BOSTON AMERICAN

NIGHT EDITION

THE TWENTIETH CENTURY NEWSPAPER

WEATHER FORECAST. Fair; Colder To-day and To-morrow.

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MILLIONAIRE DEFIED

North Carolina Mountaineer Squats on George W. Vanderbilt's "Biltmore," and Neither Money, Threats Nor the Courts Can Move Him Off. See Next SUNDAY'S AMERICAN.

Editor Whose Charges Involve Kaiser's Court; Man He Accuses

Editor Harden (at top) and Count Kuno von Moltke, leading figures in libel suit which has aroused the German Empire.

HARDEN CASE IS WEAKENED AT NEW TRIAL

BERLIN, Dec. 24.—General Count Kuno von Moltke seems sure of a vindication through the pending trial of Editor Harden of Die Zukunft on a charge of libeling the former.

The case is taking an altogether different direction from the case before the lower court, in which Harden was acquitted after the examination of but a few of the many witness he had called in his behalf.

Popular sentiment, too, has undergone a remarkable change. During and immediately after the previous trial Harden was the people's idol and Moltke was greeted whenever he appeared with jeers and execrations. Now Moltke is treated with respect and some show of sympathy, while Harden finds the cold shoulder turned to him everywhere.

Harden, at yesterday's session of the court, exclaimed:

"Do not force me to play my last trump."

The public prosecutor retorted contemptuously:

"Play your trump and stop making threats!"

Press Hints at Protection.

The press is not taking the popular view. It is intimating, as openly as it dares, that Harden is being "jobbed," and that Moltke is receiving the court's protection because it is deemed undesirable to let the public know the extent of intriguing, political corruption and private immorality among those high in German official circles.

Moltke, it is agreed, will probably get back his army commission, but will never be readmitted to the Kaiser's confidence or entrusted with another important post. The newspapers are very positive that his personal vindication will not interfere in the least with the homecoming the Kaiser has promised among his closest advisers.

It is generally predicted Harden will be punished, possibly by a fine and possibly by a short term of imprisonment. The press is almost unanimous in the opinion that his charges of official corruption and immorality will be shown ultimately to have been true, in the main, at least.

He is congratulated on having accomplished the downfall of a dangerous court coterie and paved the way for a purification of German politics.

Veiled hints are being thrown out, too, that the witnesses on whose testimony Harden won in the lower court have been tampered with. To the exclusion of the public from the past few days' proceedings the bitterest exception is taken.

The plainness of all these accusations has had so much effect on the court that on the prosecutor's own suggestion the doors are to be open during the rest of the case.

The judges refused to ask the Kaiser's sister, Princess Charlotte of Saxe-Meiningen, to appear in support of Harden's assertion that it was through her he obtained his information concerning Moltke's alleged immoralities. As a German regards she could not be forced to appear even were the judges willing to summon her. Harden's lawyers will ask that her deposition, at least, be taken, but it is doubtful whether this will be granted.

Frau Von Elbe Weakens.

Frau von Elbe, Moltke's divorced wife, practically went to pieces on the witness stand yesterday, admitting many accusations she made against her former husband at the previous trial were mere hearsay.

Dr. Hirschfeld, who before declared he believed Moltke addicted to gross immoralities, also withdrew these assertions, saying he based them on what Frau von Elbe said and the qualification of her testimony left him no ground on which to base his opinions.

The trial has been adjourned until Friday morning.

CITY HALL MEN WAIT CALL FROM GRAND JURY

WITNESSES IN LAND DEAL AND FLAGSTONE CASES IMPATIENT AT DELAY.

Waiting to be called as witnesses in the Grand Jury's investigation of the Codman land deal and flagstone contracts, city officials, city employes, real estate agents and persons familiar with the details of the sale of the land, are pacing the corridors of the courthouse this morning.

Mayor Fitzgerald waited in his office at City Hall for a call from the District Attorney, and Superintendent of Streets James H. Doyle is in the office of the Coakleys, where he will probably remain until he is sent for to tell his story to the Grand Jury.

A case which has nothing to do with the affairs at City Hall was first taken up, and it was said this morning that it may be late this afternoon before the Codman street land witnesses are given an opportunity to be heard.

Among those present to-day at the courthouse awaiting the call of the Grand Jury were Samuel Kelley, a real estate broker; Roscoe P. Owens, conveyancer for the city; Attorney Edward Kane, Attorney Elisha Greenhood, Michael J. Mitchell, former purchasing agent for the city; George Koch, former assistant purchasing agent.

The summons served upon the Mayor in the case of "Commonwealth vs. John Smith et al," instructs him to bring into the Grand Jury room all of the books, papers, memoranda, checks, etc., that throw any light upon the contract with Maher Brothers for the purchase of flagstones and all books, papers, etc., in connection with the Codman street land.

The Mayor has announced that he is in readiness to go before the Grand Jury when wanted.

Boston Sunday American To Trace Lost Persons

THE BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN will next Sunday establish a bureau for the finding of lost persons. If any of your loved ones are missing, the Boston American, through its wide medium of publicity throughout NewEngland, will seek to gain news of the one sought.

There will be no charge for the service.

Send in a brief description of those whom you seek to have restored to you. Whenever possible photographs of those sought to be traced will be published.

Everyone of the thousands of readers of the Sunday American will be asked to co-operate in locating the missing and restoring them to those who seek to bring them home. Address all communications to the

TRACER OF LOST PERSONS, THE SUNDAY AMERICAN, BOSTON, MASS.

HUNT $100,000

JEWELERS' BANK RECEIVER THINKS, WAS

HIDDEN BY CASHIER

DRISCOLL SENT FROM HOSPITAL TO HOME

LABOR LEADER, MANIAC'S VICTIM, TO SPEND CHRISTMAS WITH FAMILY.

Accompanied by a delegation of labor leaders who had watched at his bedside for weeks, Dennis D. Driscoll, the well-known labor leader who was shot by the maniac, John A. Sisk, in the State House, left the Massachusetts General Hospital at 11:05 o'clock this morning. Mr. Driscoll was not formally discharged from the hospital, but was permitted to leave on condition that he remain in absolute quiet for some time.

Mrs. Driscoll, who for a time had hovered between life and death at the shock of her husband's injury, was the first to greet him. She greeted with the hospital nurses to be allowed to help him dress. With one of the doctors, she assisted him to the main entrance of the hospital, where the labor leaders had entered to meet her husband. Tenderly they lifted him into a waiting carriage.

Drove to Driscoll Home.

Immediately they drove to the Driscoll home at No. 116 Wayland street, Roxbury, where the labor leader's six children were lamenting the absence of their father at Christmastide. They had been kept in ignorance of his coming for fear that their enthusiasm might excite him.

In the carriage with Mr. Driscoll were Mrs. Driscoll and Dr. William J. Manning, their family physician. Immediately following in the second carriage were Secretary-Treasurer Lawrence Logan of the Plans and Pictures Movers' Union, Lewis R. Sullivan of the Derrick and Riggers' Union, and Martin Joyce, Mr. Driscoll's half-brother.

On his arrival at the Wayland street house, the Driscoll home was immediately turned into a scene of rejoicing. Mrs. Driscoll quickly hushed the children with the warning that the slightest noise might endanger their father's life.

Little Ones Kept Quiet

The little ones, ranging in age from thirteen years to five weeks, were kept in a room adjoining their father. They were allowed to kiss him and then withdrawn.

To-morrow Mr. Driscoll will be permitted to sit at the family table for about an hour. The doctors have forbidden him to talk, but his Christmas will be a real one, he told the doctors, just with his presence at the family repast. About twenty-five members of the immediate family will attend.

AWAIT MRS. EDDY'S PLANS FOR $1,000,000 CHARITY

MR. M'LELLAN EXPECTED TO GIVE DETAILS ON RETURN FROM CONCORD.

The return of Archibald McLellan, publisher of the christian Science periodicals, and one of the three trustees of Mrs. Mary Baker G. Eddy's estate, from Mrs. Eddy's home at Pleasant View, Concord, N. H., is anxiously awaited to-day by the members of the Christin Science Church in Boston, who are desirous of hearing details of the million-dollar institution which Mrs. Eddy proposes to found "for the special benefit of the poor and the general good of all mankind."

Mr. McLellan went to Pleasant View at request of Mrs. Eddy to confer with her regarding her proposed institution. He is expected back to-day, according to information from Concord, although local members of the church say they think he may not return till after Christmas. Mr. McLellan is the only one at present in a position to speak for Mrs. Eddy regarding her plans. Alfred Farlow, the manipulator of the "Mother" church, refers all inquiries to Mr. McLellan.

Letter and Response.

Mrs. Eddy gave first intimation of her plans in the following letter, sent to the Christian Science Sentinel and published by Mr. McLellan in the current number, as follows:

"Pleasant View, Concord, N. H.
"Dec. 14, 1907.

"Mr. Archibald McLellan:

"My Dear Trustee—I desire to commence immediately to found a Christian Science institution for the special benefits of the poor and the general good of all mankind. The founding and endowment of this institution will cost at least $1,000,000.

"Please come to me at your earliest opportunity, and I will give you further details. Most truly yours,

"Mary Baker Eddy."

In the same issue Mr. McLellan published an answer he dispatched to Mrs. Eddy, which was:

"Boston, Dec. 16, 1907.

Beloved Leader—I am missing proofs of your letter to me and shall be glad to go to you at your convenience. The letter will appear in the Sentinel of December 21. The original was not received by me until after the issue of the 14th had gone to press. I shall be very glad to receive from you the details of the proposed institution, and I pledge you my best efforts in whatever way I can be of service in the grand undertaking. Lovingly yours,

ARCHIBALD McLELLAN.

Plans Not Completed.

Some papers have taken it for granted that this "institution" is to be established in Boston. It will be seen, however, that Mrs. Eddy's letter does not so specify. It is, however, a natural inference that such a plan as Mrs. Eddy has in mind could be carried out in the city which gives a home to the Mother Church, and which, with Concord, N. H., is closely associated with Mrs. Eddy's work.

General Baker, another of the trustees and a cousin of Mrs. Eddy, said to-day over the telephone from Concord:

"You have read the statement of Mrs. Eddy to her trustees, asking them to meet with her at their earliest opportunity and gather further details. This is all the information I have at present, except that I know the subject has occupied considerable of Mrs. Eddy's time in recent weeks, and I believe that she is ready to outline the details. The actual plans have not been formulated.

"Personally I have no more idea than you have after reading the Christian Science sentinel. I think, however, that Mr. McLellan, who is here at present, knows more. McLellan will return to-day to No. 2590 Huntington avenue, Boston, and I advise you to see him upon his return."

THE WEATHER.

Fair and colder to-night. Wednesday, fair. Brisk southwest to west winds, diminishing.

High tide—2:15 a. m.; 2:28 p. m.

Sun rises—7:12; sets, 4:16.

Moon rises—8:52 p. m.

NOTICE.

To-morrow, Christmas Day, there will be no issue of the BOSTON AMERICAN.

Mysterious Man, Believed to Be a Detective, Watches Wrecked Bank—Relatives of Dead Official Enjoined from Drawing Deposits He May Have Made in Other Banks.

Special to the Boston American.

NORTH ATTLEBORO, Dec. 24.—To-day the wrecked Jewelers' National Bank, from which Cashier Frederick E. Sargeant is believed to have carried away over $100,000 and hidden it, is virtually under a mysterious guard. One James W. Savage, believed to be a detective, has engaged a room in the Emerson House here overlooking the bank.

"I want a room from which I can keep an eye on that failed bank," he said.

Marian E. Sargeant, the dead cashier's wife; Edward E. Morgan of Auburndale, his father-in-law, and F. W. Sargeant of Manchester, N. H., his brother, are to-day under injunction not to touch a cent of the dead man's money, nor to draw from any bank or trust company funds Sargeant had deposited, nor to even look at the contents of strong boxes he may have in them.

The injunction against them by the United States Circuit Court is temporary until next Friday, and during this time the Court has entire charge and control of all of Sargeant's property.

It has just been discovered that Sargeant was very intimate with two of Pawtucket's leading brokers.

APPEALS FOR MONEY.

Not more than three or four days before Sargeant's mysterious death in the bathtub in his apartments in the bank building he was seen riding in an automobile from Pawtucket to Providence with one of these rich and prominent brokers.

To-day one of North Attleboro's leading manufacturing jewelers is sending out the following notice to those who owe him any money:

"Owing to the fact that all of our funds were deposited in the Jewelers' National Bank of North Attleboro, Mass., the closing of said bank has left us without present available cash assets. Under these circumstances the settlement in full of the inclosed account to January 1, 1908, will be a material assistance, and will be esteemed by us as a personal favor."

Marian E. Sargeant, wife of the cashier, returned to her dead husband's home last evening. Her father, Edward E. Morgan, of Auburndale, will be with her to-day, consoling her as much as possible.

In the petition to the court for the restraining order against the dead man's relatives it is alleged that more than $100,000 belonging to the Jewelers' National Bank had been taken away by Sargeant and either deposited in his own name or those of the persons named in the petition in Providence and Pawtucket financial institutions.

The court order reads:

"That the respondents, Marion E. Sargeant, F. W. Sargeant and Edward E. Morgan, and each of them, their servants, agents and attorneys, be, and hereby are, restrained from opening or having access to or removing anything from any safe deposit box or other place of deposit in the Colonial Trust Company, Industrial Trust Company, Italo-American Mutual Trust Company, New England Trust Company, Peoples Trust Company, Rhode Island Safe Deposit Company, Rhode Island Mortgage and Trust Company, Title Guarantee Company and Union Trust Company, all of Providence, R. I.; Slater Trust Company and Pawtucket and Industrial Trust Company of Pawtucket branch, or Trust Company of Pawtucket branch, or from drawing upon any account standing in their name or in the name or names of either of them in any of said institutions, and that the remaining respondents, their servants, agents or attorneys, be, and hereby are, restrained from permitting the opening of any deposit boxes rented by or standing in the name of Sargeant, F. W. Sargeant, Marion E. Sargeant or Edward E. Morgan, or any of them, or access thereto, or to the taking therefrom of anything from said boxes or other places of deposit, or from honoring any drafts on said accounts of any of them.

"And that the respondents be, and hereby are restrained from transferring, assigning or otherwise dealing with any securities or moneys deposited with them, or either of them, by said Frederick E. Sargeant, or in the possession at his decease, and since taken possession of by them or either of them.

Receiver Examines Books.

To-day Charles G. Bancroft of Natick, who has been appointed permanent receiver for the bank, is going over the books with Bank Examiner Kemper. He expects to be able to issue a statement to the public within a few days.

He will be issued to-day for a meeting of the depositors of the closed bank, looking to the formation of a depositors' committee, to retain counsel to protect their interests.

COHEN-DRISCOLL FUND FAST GROWS; NOW $1,636

The fund for the families of the late Edward Cohen, president of the State Branch of the American Federation of Labor, and Dennis D. Driscoll, secretary of that organization, is rapidly increasing.

In the hands of the treasurers, Kidder, Peabody & Co., bankers, there was $1,636.30 this morning, and before the day is over it is believed it will be much beyond the $2,000 mark.

Among the recent contributors are Bishop William Lawrence, Louis D. Brandeis and Thomas B. Fitzpatrick of the committee of business men which is seeking donations toward the fund.

"Remember the families of the dead and stricken labor leaders," is the message to the people of New England, which the local committee asked the BOSTON AMERICAN to print to-day.

The response it is believed will be even beyond their anticipations.

Following are the amounts subscribed to-day:

Amount previously acknowledged	$1135.00
A mite from a poor working man	.30
Boston Newspaper Stereotypers' Union No.	25.00
International Association Theatrical Employes, Local No. 11	25.00
Louis D. Brandeis	40.00
Bishop William Lawrence	10.00
Wallace L. Pierce	13.00
Thomas B. Fitzpatrick	25.00
Charles S. Hamlin	5.00
Packers' Protective Union	1.00
John O. Gilbert	20.00
George G. Hall	5.00
Bothwell Electrical Company	5.00
E. A. & A. L. Filene	100.00
William Ursche	25.00
Reed & Hughes Co.	10.00
Goodwin, Sweet & Co.	10.00
Bricklayers' Union No. 3	10.00
Ehrman Manufacturing Co.	10.00
D. H. Dyer	5.00
Boston Bartenders' Union	50.00
Levenson & Sons	5.00
Beggs & Cobb, Incorporated	15.00
Total	$1636.30

HAS GLADYS JILTED COUNT SZECHENYI?

New York Society Sure Vanderbilt Heiress Has Frowned Upon Hungarian Forture Hunter.

WEDDING AGAIN PUT OFF

NEW YORK, Dec. 24.—Rumor that Gladys Vanderbilt has jilted Count Laszlo Szechenyi of Hungary is declared to be the truth by New York and Newport society. The oft-postponed wedding, it has been whispered, is again postponed, but the Vanderbilts officially will not admit of it for a moment. Alfred and Reginald consul their pleasure will difficulty.

In fact, the whole house of Vanderbilt, with the exception of Mrs. Cornelius, will be happy when the forced announcement is made and when the Hungarian Count, who has followed pretty gladys half around the world to be sure of her, takes passage for the old world again.

"I will not say a word for publication—I will not talk to reporters," is all that Mrs. Cornelius, Gladys's mother, would say when asked to affirm or to deny the report that the much-talked-of and long-heralded international marriage ceremony would once more been postponed, and this time until early in March.

Gladys Urged by Mother.

And this answer, given at the magnificent Vanderbilt home at Fifty-seventh street and Fifth avenue, was snapped off with so much asperity by the butler in charge, and suggested at once that there might be more behind the simple rumor than the surface indicated.

Society thinks so, too. The opposition of the whole Vanderbilt family, coupled with the hints that Gladys, herself, has never given but half-hearted promises to the Count, and that when prevailed upon by her mother, under many of the best informed think that this is but the beginning of the end of the whole affair.

"I have absolutely nothing to say regarding such a rumor," added Mrs. Cornelius Vanderbilt, "and have no news to give out regarding the wedding."

Nothing could be found of Count Szechenyi. He was not on his usual haunts. He was not with the Vanderbilts. He could not be found. It is known that he came to his three brothers, who were on the eve of coming over to attend the wedding that the wedding had been postponed until the middle of January.

Changing of Dates.

Why this misunderstanding regarding dates? The Vanderbilts have intimated to their closest friends that the wedding is not to be until March. Szechenyi says January. This is another difference that leads color to the firm belief that the wedding is not to take place at all.

Alfred Vanderbilt, Reginald C. Vanderbilt and Mrs. Harry Payne Whitney, who was Miss Gertrude Vanderbilt before her marriage, would throw no light upon the tangle.

"You must see Mrs. Cornelius Vanderbilt about it," was all they said. "She knows all about the plans and any announcement must come through her."

Since the first public announcement of the betrothal of Gladys Vanderbilt to Count Laszlo Szechenyi, made at Newport at "The Breakers," on last October 3, the ceremony had been postponed many times. First it was to take place November 4, then December 4 and later in this month; now it has been postponed until no one knows when.

Count's Brothers Stay Home.

The Count's three brothers had made all of their preparations to come here from Hungary, but it is now understood that they have changed all of their plans and are not to come here at this time, if at all.

"From the talk around the various homes," said one of the intimate members of the household yesterday, "it seems to be a foregone conclusion that Miss Gladys will never marry Count Szechenyi. This apparent fact is linked with the statement that she never wanted to marry him. She seems to have given in to her mother to a certain point, but is not ready to carry the engagement to a successful issue. In this we understand she not only has the support of Reginald Vanderbilt, but that of her brother, Alfred Vanderbilt, as well.

GLADYS AND COUNT SHE HAS JILTED.

This snapshot of Miss Vanderbilt and Laszlo Szchenyi was posed especially for the BOSTON AMERICAN at Newport last Fall. The postponement of the marriage of the two has led to the declaration that she has jilted the titled fortune-hunter.

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OUR NAVY INADEQUATE, SAYS CAPTAIN HOBSON

CRITICISES LACK OF WARSHIPS AND SHORT-SIGHTED POLICY IN EQUIPMENT.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 24.—Captain Richmond Pearson Hobson, representative in Congress from the Sixth Alabama District, has prepared the following article dealing with the recent criticisms of the navy by Henry Reuterdahl and others. As a former constructor in the navy, who helped design some of the ships now on the way to the Pacific, the opinions of Captain Hobson are of especial value and significance.

By Richmond Pearson Hobson.

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It is important that the American people should be kept acquainted with the elements of national defence and informed when any of those elements are inadequate or ineffectual. The element of supreme importance to America is her navy, and I believe that at this juncture another generality, the most important criticism of the navy that should be made public is its insufficient size.

We are able to assemble only one great fleet while we have three oceans to defend. With our fleet now in the Atlantic we are defenceless in the Pacific; and when our fleet is in the Pacific we are defenceless in the Atlantic and unable to guarantee enforcement of the Monroe doctrine. America is not a nation with interests and dangers in one part of the world. She has interests and dangers in all parts of the world. The only basis for a true and adequate national defence is a navy which will enable us to cope with any fleet that might be sent to complain to any European power in the Atlantic and at the same time be able to cope with one sent by any Asiatic power in the Pacific.

Armor Belt Vital.

It is also important that the conditions of the navy should be known.

Mr. Reuterdahl and contemporaneous critics are doing the public a service in turning the searchlights upon the elements of inefficiency, pointing out features that could be improved or corrected.

The question of main armor belt is beautifully technical. This armor protects a water-line area upon which depends a ship's stability. It is designed to extend far enough above and far enough below water so that when the ship rolls in a fighting seaway no breach could be made that would let in water.

It must be borne in mind that the total weight available for armor is limited, for as the belt on a given ship is made wider or higher, it must be made thinner; and for a belt to stand high out of the water it must extend also under the water. As battleships are now built, the armor decks extend across the ships at both upper and lower edge of the armor belt. A shot passing in above the armor belt would expire in the upper deck before it could reach the magazines, steering gear, machinery or other vitals. But a shot passing in below an armor belt would explode in the midst of the vitals. One such shell could destroy a ship, but one shell above the water line would not destroy any ship.

For this reason the heavy armor belt is carried much further below the water line than above.

Peril of Overloading.

Ships usually draw more water than designed, and this is expected and allowed for, but sometimes a draft is even deeper than allowed for, and this tends to lower the upper edge of the armor belt. Furthermore even seagoing ships vary in displacement, according to the load carried.

The difference in the normal and the full coal capacity alone amounts to as much as 1,000 tons or more, which would make a difference of from one to two feet in draft for even the largest vessels.

When a ship is fully loaded her armor belt will actually be very deep in the water, in some cases almost submerged. Such ships are not supposed to be in deep laden condition in a fight.

If battle was approaching when vessels were in a deep laden condition—when the armor belt was too low—the captains would undoubtedly throw part of their coal overboard.

I do not mean to say it would not be good practice to make the heavy belts wider and carry them a little higher than the water. This is the trend of our designs, but I believe many foreign ships have gone too far in that direction, making their armor thin and that it will probably be found in battle that the shells will pierce this armor.

Condemns Oregon Type.

An intelligent criticism of this technical feature would require a statement of condition of load at the time of observation of the armor belt so made, and this Mr. Reuterdahl does not do.

I believe, on the whole, the heavy armor belt of our battleships is as efficient as that of any other nation.

The second criticism is upon the lack of freeboard. This question is likewise technical and depends in every case upon the individual ship or particular class of ship. Decks should be high enough to be comfortable and guns high enough to be serviceable in a fighting seaway. But when the sides are carried higher than these requisites demand, so much greater is the material and weight that could otherwise be devoted to fighting qualities.

The criticism made would condemn the Oregon class of ships as fit only for the Pacific ocean. All the world knows that his class of ships was the best of its day. All our ships now afloat have more free board than the Oregon class.

Harbor Defence Neglected.

All Mr. Reuterdahl says as to magazine construction is well taken. We have found by sad experience the defects in our ammunition shaft, leading fro mthe turret to the handling room and magazine. But he defects have been discovered in time to remedy them. Measures are now being taken to correct this feature.

The criticism as to open turret ports is so well taken. The great openings are necessary, and their dangers were pointed out to the Navy Department twelve years ago. There is no excuse for these great, gaping windows, inviting entry of the jets of all sizes, unobstructed, into the crew.

The lack of torpedoes and destroyers is solid. We have depended in vain upon private manufacture and have been slow in preparing for their manufacture by the government. When it was learned we did not supply ourselves and depended on Europe, a foreign power proceeded to build up the vicious supply, and for many months, if not years, we will be short of torpedoes.

Shortage of Torpedoes.

Furthermore, with our coast lines and inadequate battleships, we have flagrantly neglected harbor defences in the way of mobile vessels, surface and submarine.

The criticism upon the age of our commissioned officers is only too well taken. They are old when they come to command, or are retired by the time they become matured to command. For years this has been pointed out to Congress. It is a question of legislation and nothing has been done.

Furthermore the recommendations that idle drills should be more frequent and more extensive is good, and now that we have adopted the wise policy of assembling of a large fleet, battle drills and manœuvres on a large scale should be more frequent.

I agree with the criticism that we should assemble more vessels in America's waters. We should have a fund to try plausible devices.

Must Reorganize Forces.

The question of reorganization of the Navy Department and administration of the navy cannot be adequately treated in a few paragraphs given by the critic. It is a difficult and complex problem.

I believe the time has come for certain changes, particularly in administration, but sweeping, off-hand condemnation of the present system is not warranted by facts.

Mr. Reuterdahl has certainly rendered a distinct service. But his criticism should be taken in the sequence of the American role in their navy. In the last analysis I believe the only test.

I fully concur in the statement that battle are won long before they are fought, 3 weeks, months and years of steadfast, diligent preparation, but as far as my scanty acquaintance and knowledge of our navy extends, I believe if it were put to the supreme test of battle it would give a good account of itself that it has in the wars of the past.

EVANS BEATS HIS SCHEDULE TO TRINIDAD

Fleet Arrives at Port of Spain a Day Before It Is Due.

FIRST STAGE OF JOURNEY

PORT OF SPAIN, Trinidad, Dec. 24.—The United States battleship fleet, a day ahead of its itinerary, has arrived at this port, thus completing the first stage of its long journey. The warships arrived last night and are now anchored in four columns in the Gulf of Paria, five miles from here.

The passage from Hampton Roads was highly successful, having averaged a fraction more than ten knots an hour. The sailing was so smooth, even off stormy Hatteras, that not even new recruits were seasick.

The only mishaps were the temporary disarrangement of the steering gear of the Kentucky on December 20, causing her to drop out of position, for a time, a similar occurrence on the Illinois on the same day and another on the Georgia on Saturday.

Engaged in Gun Drills.

Manœuvres were infrequent during the cruise, the usual formations being double column or line of divisions consisting of four columns. The flagship ordered that range finding and gun drills be carried out.

The athletic spirit of the high officers of the fleet has led to arrangements for a boat race over a half-mile course on Christmas morning. Other athletic events are to follow.

The fleet found five colliers here. The first division and the Missouri coal today and the others later. The Glenlee, the Panther and the Culgoa are here, so the fleet will consist of twenty vessels when it leaves.

The entire fleet except the Connecticut, which had been left behind temporarily to test coal briquettes, stopped Sunday afternoon and half-masted their ensigns for nine minutes while Ordinary Seaman G. E. Tipper was buried from the Alabama. He was a victim of meningitis.

The ships are maintaining their 400-yard intervals better each day.

SHOCKING DISILLUSIONMENT OF PRETTY MABEL HALL—Beautiful, innocent and well bred, she awakes from a dream of a romantic love to find that everything her life held as true was false, impossible and horrible. See next Sunday's AMERICAN.

Jordan Marsh Co.

Established 1851

TO OUR PATRONS

We heartily extend to one and all Christmas Greetings and the best wishes for the coming year.

Thanking you for the liberal patronage of the past, we beg to assure you that we shall do everything in our power to deserve the continuance of the same.

WARD 17 YOUTH ALL FAST FOR CURLEY FEAST

Alderman James M. Curley will give the children of Ward 17 a Christmas dinner at noon to-morrow in the Vine Street Church, corner Vine and Dudley streets, and the occasion bids fair to be the most memorable in the annals of the numerous youngsters of the ward, the majority of whom will fast to-day in anticipation of the feast.

For the past three years it has been the custom of the members of the Farnsworth Club, of which Alderman Curley is president, to provide a festival for the youngsters of the district. This year there will be something new, for the committee has contracted with a well-known caterer to provide baskets of edibles, including candy, apples, oranges and nuts, to be distributed to the poor families in the ward. The work will be under the direction of Alderman Curley.

Following the feast for the children there will be entertainment of vocal and instrumental music, after which each youngster will receive a pair of mittens. Warm clothing will also be given to those who need it most.

FISHERMAN BLOWN TO SEA, REPORTED LOST

GLOUCESTER, Dec. 24.—With one of her crew missing, Harry Lynch, thirty-three years old, of Lynn, who was caught in a squall off Eastern Point yesterday in a small dory, the fishing sloop Sahine has put into Gloucester. The sloop cruised about the vicinity in which Lynch disappeared for several hours, but could find no traces of him. It is believed that he was blown off to sea.

Lynch is an inexperienced fisherman, and it is feared that his dory upset and that he was drowned.

In the same squall William Stawbridge and Frank Sampson, members of the crew of the fisherman Esther Gray, were blown out of sight of their vessel, but before she reached Gloucester, with her dag half mast, they had both rowed to port. Sampson was sitting on a wharf waiting for the Gray when she arrived, and Strawbridge was picked up by the Gray off the reef of Norman's Woe.

ROOSEVELT FAILS TO BEAT HUGHES MEN

NEW YORK, Dec. 24.—President Roosevelt's supporters were routed last night in an attempt to block the endorsement of Governor Hughes for President by the Republican Club of New York.

The Roosevelt-Taft-Cortelyou combination made their fight against Hughes on the basis that it was improper to make pledges to the Governor, when he had not publicly voiced his views on the tariff, currency and other great national issues.

His resolution was adopted after a stormy debate of two hours:

"Resolved: That the Republican Club of the city of New York indorses Governor Charles Evans Hughes as the Republican candidate for the presidency of the United States of America in 1908 and invites the co-operation of kindred organizations and of the people generally through out the city, State and Nation, to secure his nomination and election."

LEAGUE MEN AT WALPOLE ORGANIZED

Special to the Boston American.

WALPOLE, Dec. 24.—Having organized for the coming year the local Independence League is now preparing to prosecute its political work with renewed vigor.

There was a large and enthusiastic gathering of voters in the Town Hall last night, when the League members held their caucus to elect a town committee and officers for the same. Patrick Tobin was elected chairman of the committee and Richard Flynn secretary. The other committeemen elected were Peter Dionne, Daniel Dunneky and Timothy O'Leary.

Considerable interest in the doings at the caucus was shown by voters of the two older parties. The growth of the League in this town is a source of active anxiety to the Democrats and Republicans.

WHAT MAKES US FEEL "MODEST," and why we blush, why we are bashful, why we are coquettish, and why it's improper for a woman to display her ankles in the street, and yet permissible to exhibit her calves and knees on the seashore. See next Sunday's AMERICAN.

SMALLEST SHIP FLIES FLAG OF PANAMA

Boston sees today for the first time the flag of Panama floating at the masthead of a vessel from that Republic. The fruit-for-ton steamer Bunes is here with a load of bananas and is believed to be the smallest vessel that has ever entered this harbor after a long sea voyage. Captain F. N. Colson, a former resident of Boston, is in command.

CRIPPLE HELD UP AND ROBBED

BROCKTON, Dec. 24.—While on his way home from the Nickel Theatre, where he is performing as a singer, Louis A. McMorrow, a cripple, was held up in front of his home, No. 42 Waverly street, about midnight last night and robbed of $30.

McMorrow had nearly reached his house, when two young men came up at him from behind and threw him to the ground. While one of them held him down, preventing him from crying out, the other rifled his pockets. McMorrow could give no description of the men, except to say that they were young.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

BREAK UP COLDS AND GRIP

With hot doses of Hamford's Ginger, purest and best of warming stimulants. Always keep it on hand. For 60 years the standard of health, strength and strength. Look for the Trade Mark and avoid substitutes.

MERGER TAKES OFF EXPRESSES

Following along the line of cutting down expenses, the New York, New Haven & Hartford Railroad has withdrawn its Sunday "All Parlor Car" trains which leave Boston and New York at 10 a. m. These have been the most comfortable trains on the road and many have protested against their withdrawal, but the protests will not be heeded by President Mellen.

The road officials say that on busy Sundays hereafter some of the express trains will be run in two sections.

HIGHBINDERS SLASH LAUNDRY WORKER

As the result of a battle with two members of the Hep Sing Tong Society, Webber S. Poy, who works in a laundry at No. 42 West Canton street, is at the City Hospital. The highbinders, wearing American clothes, cut Poy and then ran away, thinking him dead or dying.

HOLIDAY FOR 1,500 WORKERS

Despite the financial stringency which has affected so many concerns in New England, the Gillette Safety Razor Company is going to close its factories in Boston from to-night until Thursday morning, and every one of the 1,500 employes will have a day off and receive a full day's pay.

Giving their employes Christmas to themselves at the expense of the concern, has been the custom of the Gillette Company for many years.

The Gillette Company employes were among the happiest in Boston today when they heard that their employers would remember them this year as they have always done before.

AGED MILL MAN DEAD.

CAROLINA, R. I., Dec. 24.—Ellisou Tinkham, aged eighty-two, president of the Carolina mills, one of the oldest woolen manufacturing establishments in the United States, is dead.

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought has borne the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher, and has been made under his personal supervision for over 30 years. Allow no one to deceive you in this. Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments, and endanger the health of Children—Experience against Experiment.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher

Thousands Visit the American's New Branch Want Ad. Office

264 WASHINGTON ST.

IN THE JOURNAL BUILDING

Want Advertisers Can Get Premiums Here, Same as at Main Office

BRITISH PLAY HERE FOR FIRST TIME IN NATION

"Cheer, Boys, Cheer," Makes Instant Success at the Boston Theatre.

"Cheer, Boys, Cheer," the recent Drury Lane sensational success, was presented for the first time in America by the Boston Theatre stock company last night. It is a Manager Morrison's Christmas week offering and proved a bulging cornucopia, filled to the brim with everything with good things.

The immense production, set to a big enough tune to warrant a few of the ear-breaking effects of the circus promoter, has been side-stepped by American managers because of the expense of an adequate presentation, it is said. But "Cheer, Boys, Cheer" is different from that, with all its trimmings—and they're elaborate—out of the ordinary.

Incidental to the action of the keen, crisp, intense melodramatic movement of the play is a polo game, played with dashing ponies, a troop of cavalry charging and in action, a rifle of savage Matabeles in the warpaint, a squad of soldiers in position. All these, and much more out of the season mash of melodrama, work to display the abilities of the company rather than extend its capabilities.

"Cheer, Boys, Cheer," resorts to little if the stage carpenter, sawmill, steam or the sources of thrills. Yet thrills abound in the interesting if too absorbing love affairs with dreams of wealth and the machinations of as deviling an army villain as robs up in many a moon.

To be the scene suddenly shifts from Rotten Row to the wilds of South Africa, but the transition is natural, easily done, and so it passes.

Miss Kinel Drury, a new comer to the company, made her first appearance as Blanche Lindsay, whose love difficulties, resulting from a conspiracy to injure her good name, furnish much of the intricacy of the clever plot. Miss Drury is the daughter of Lillian Lawrence, and she was received with hearty favor.

Eleanor Gordon as Lady Hilyard played a difficult role with a dash and spirit that made her easily the centre of every scene in which she appeared.

Mary Sanders as Kitty Parker, a London servant girl, was overflowing with life and fun and proved the source of abundant comedy. Lucille La Verne as the plotting Lady Kreatura, was the personification of the leading woman, who is inherently fretful, and because she can't help it.

Wilson Reid presented the manly George Hilyard with a power true to the type of the hero who battles for victory in spite of mountains of odds. Thomas McGlannis as Richard Fitz Davis, the villain, had a powerful and impressive portion of the smooth, oily schemer that is Iscilian to the end.

Last night's performance moved smoothly and the play was fun for the cast. It took three men to write "Cheer, Boys, Cheer"—Basil Hood, Paul Rubens and Henry Hamilton. One of them—he can be conscientiously avoiding scenes—might well have been dispensed with. When once under the influence drama loves fast, almost furiously. But it takes a long time to get going. Maybe that's the English of it.

LOCAL STOCK FAVORITE

Eleanor Gordon, leading woman at the Boston Theatre, who has become immensely popular with patrons.

TWO NEW FACES IN STOCK CAST

A large and very enthusiastic audience greeted Arthur Maitland on his initial appearance at the Bowdoin Square Theatre yesterday. In the appearance of Arthur Maitland, the leading character in "The Man in the Way," Mr. Maitland's part consisted of being a capable and polished actor. May Abbey also made her initial appearance and did very well. She was a winsome sweetheart. The play itself is replete with sensational situations, one showing a wind up on Act II. & P. In the play Mr. Maitland as the villainous work foil to Charles Sill, who had the role of Pedro Puig, the peasant's enemy, and he was thoroughly equal to all the requirements. Much of the credit for production should be spoken of the excellent portrayal of Madge, the lost wife of the bandit king. Isabel Shonnard was the lucky one to be selected for this part and allotted time on the programme. Urland and son, acrobats, with the little Joey as the star of the team; the Four Majors, in a military novelty, and the Three Rios, in juggling specialty are all acts worth seeing. "Little Hip," the baby with the hand, with his clever tricks, will win the hearts of all children that will have the opportunity to see him perform.

Columbia Theatre

Manager Ferren of the Columbia has the California knack. Besides presenting several different vases when he can make his Christmas tree produce fifteen or twenty and such dear, delightful cherry blossoms that every male mother in just sight of the piece was tempted to jump on the stage and pick one. Then there was the "Girl of Boone" again, and it made the biggest kind of a hit in the Boston Columbia last night. Merry was very much in the limelight, and contributed to the success of the performances. Gus Phillips, in a Jewish character role, was very funny. In the title role of the big hit was made to Markey and Moran, who furnished the comedy, and as a Scotch soldier and an English guardsman.

Austin & Stone's Museum

Christmas always brings good cheer to patrons of Austin & Stone's Museum. The Royal Cingalese Troupe from India is the biggest novelty of this week. Twenty members of clever women and ten men performers besides Manoleas, snake charmers, native fakirs, and three high caste women who are said allowed to take part in the performance. To a schoolboy or girl yearly a visiting picture of a people to study which many schoolers in the past have travelled thousands of miles to see, there were more than two dozen attractions in the curio hall, among them being knocks on the flying trapeze; Jay Paige, clay modeler; John Mandy, who pounds blocks of granite to be broken upon his skull; famous Cap. Chittenden, the fasting expert; ventriloquist and advanced Punch and

SPECIAL NOTICE.

Street Car Men's Sore Hands, Feet, Aching, Swollen, Tender, Sore, as well as rheumatism, stiffness, muscle aches, speedily yield to

MINARD'S LINIMENT
KING OF PAIN

GOODWIN REVIVES 'AMERICAN CITIZEN'

"An American Citizen" has been seen in Boston so many times, by Nat Goodwin and others, including the stock companies, that it is probably familiar to every one. The main point of interest in Mr. Goodwin's production of it last night at the Hollis Street Theatre was his entrance and the way it was played. Mr. Goodwin is a past master of impersonation, magnetic energy enthusiasm, his careful studying of the effect of individual bits carried out in every scenic and other details. But he still chooses his words, and he does not as he should under the name of Gerald Hope has been brought up by as tough a pair of villains as one would care to see. The present Mrs. Harcourt plots for her husband's wealth, but she may enjoy her fortune with her lover, but, discovering that the homespun boy who is the result of the villains is his daughter, it also becomes part of her plan to rid the world of the girl. Light does not dawn for little Andrea until the conclusion of the piece, when she marries the man she loves and the rescued wealth is restored to the alleged persons in the play meet with their just deserts and the company as a whole and every individual player coming in for his share of applause, which was given liberally last night.

"NEVER TOO LATE" FULL OF COMEDY

Fun, pathos, the rigeting of wrongs and the punishment of evil deeds all are brought out in full force in the play, "It's Never Too Late to Mend," and a better production than the stock company has been seen in a long time. There are moments that fill the audience with the breath in contemplation, only to be relieved when the next scene changes to some laughter-compelling situation, his careful studying of the effect of individual bits carried out in every scenic and other details. But he still chooses his words. He does not as he should under the name of Gerald Hope has been brought up by as tough a pair of villains as one would care to see. The present Mrs. Harcourt plots for her husband's wealth, but she may enjoy her fortune with her lover, but, discovering that the homespun boy who is the result of the villains is his daughter, it also becomes part of her plan to rid the world of the girl. Light does not dawn for little Andrea until the conclusion of the piece, when she marries the man she loves and the rescued wealth is restored to the alleged persons in the play meet with their just deserts and the company as a whole and every individual player coming in for his share of applause, which was given liberally last night.

'KING LEW' IS HERE WITH 'RIGHT BOWER'

Dockstader Enlivens Things at the Globe as Dusky President.

"King" Lew Dockstader, assisted by "Right Bower" Neil O'Brien, opened at the Globe Theatre last night before one of the largest audiences of the season, with new jokes, new songs and clever specialties. Since the last appearance in this city the minstrel comedy king has added a new company, and the newcomers in the organization showed to advantage in featuring their songs and jealing being featured. Lew has defeated that the "haunted king" and his troops are posted as to what is going on in this city. Mr. Dockstader's impersonation of Booker Washington and the late martyred President Lincoln were the most prominent laughs by the hundreds. Although Neil O'Brien's company was not announced to appear in the bill, "Where the Manatee on the Nevil Is Waiting" was sung by Mr. Dockstader. It was a case of Sing, blog, Lo!

Making up as President Roosevelt and assisted by scenes of his cowboy days, impersonated Secretary Loeb, the Japanese and Russian ambassadors. The kind of a time made one of the hits of the night. From his room at White House Dockstader called "Tom" Lawson, John R. Moran and a few others on the phone telling them confidentially what his plans were.

Neil O'Brien was as funny as ever. His recitation about the cripe was one of the funniest things ever heard in this house. One woman in the audience laughed so hard that she came near losing her breath. The comedian's songs were good also, particularly "Mose Schlitz." A typical hard luck coon song.

The scenery and equipments were remarkable, particularly the scenery pulled in the skeleton minstrels. The kind of a time. Another specialty that scored was "Hevville on West Point," the soldier boys dancing instead of marching in their drill, singing the songs that were popular in the days of the Civil War. The performance closed with the regular minstrel specialty, in which Neil O'Brien was assisted by several members of the company.

SAN CARLO SINGERS TURN TO OLD COMEDY

Hearty pleasure manifested in the work of a good audience was well liked yesterday afternoon when the company of "The Barber of Seville" at the Majestic last night. It was a big audience, and an enthusiastic one. The "Barber" was given in much the same old style—too heavily burlesqued—and those who have seen it before will not find the roles given them.

Rosalia Chalmers calls for daintiness of portrayal—the light, easy, sparkling requisites of the part—and she showed a tendency to buffoonery. Mr. Tavecchia made a good deal of trouble as the comedian in a burlesque extravaganza. But he was not funny. He was thoroughly overzealous, working unusually hard. The title role in the hands of Mr. Forsyth, in the leading hand, was especially good. He has a good voice, and he acted to the part. Count Almaviva was also well cast in the hands of Mr. Constantino. It was a pleasing performance in good order, particularly in his middle register, and he has an excellent method. Alice Nielsen was a very pretty, very attractive Rosina. Her voice, however, was never better and he has appeared in Boston with more quality. "Ah, viens" will be sung to-night.

'THE MASKED BALL' IS FINELY GIVEN

"The Masked Ball" is giving continuous pleasure to those who admire—and who does not?—Italian opera, and especially to the Italian operas of the great Verdi. Its very perfections are to be noted in the Thursday evening brought its music to the Boston stage for the first time in many years, and it revealed a dramatic plot that is the rare admiration of the audience, and a series of melodies that rival even those of the Trovatore in emotional enjoyment and beauty. Last evening Mr. Taliaferro sang the role of Riccardo for Boston with great skill. Mme. Noldi, Sig. Alberti, Sig. Berlo, Miss Ladd and Miss Lane were in the leading roles. The final performance will be given this afternoon and evening. Thursday evening brings back "Il Trovatore" to the emotional enjoyment of the Boston public. The thirty-nine members of the Castle Square Opera Company will be given the chorus of the ballet, which is always welcome in Boston.

MANY NEW VIEWS ON MOTION FILMS

HUB THEATRE.

The fleet is carrying on its 14,000-mile excursion to Pacific was the headline of the moving picture programme at the Hub Theatre yesterday, while Max White headed the vaudeville bill with Keiun Felix and Wilbur Daly, the boy soprano, appearing in his specialty. The motion pictures being in every respect up to date and the programme as a whole "All Ladies' Orchestra completes the bill, changed again on Thursday.

THE UNIQUE.

The crowds attending the exhibition of Pathe Freres' Cinematograph at the Unique, No. 700 Washington street, indicate the unusual popularity of these very impressive plays. The thirty-nine pictures in the bill are charming, instructive, interesting, and the sacred music rendered by the Unique Orchestra is said to be the quarter and soloists, and greatly to the effectiveness of the sacred drama, "The Nativity."

THEATRE PREMIER.

An excellent bill is given this holiday week at the Premier, 514 Tremont street, "Dreamland," a story of a child's dream entertainment, and the "Wreck of the Maine," and the "Clown's Love Story" is a pantomime specialty, and appealing bill is by "Making a Newspaper," in which the making of a modern newspaper is shown. Other good work and arrangements of Wonderful Mirror is the clever act from ever seen in this city.

THEATRE COMIQUE.

The Theatre Comique bill is teeming with interest. The miracle specialty "Christmas," shows a snow man, a good Santa Claus, a fairy, a fairy, a fairy, a fairy, and "Thieves Caught in Their Own Trap" are interesting and good comedy scenes are "Scenes of a Puddle" and "The Fatal Glass," in which a man is seen annoyed by people and the method he takes of relieving the situation is laughable

SPECIAL NOTICE.

A Merry Christmas To all. Father John's Medicine

ROUSING CAUCUS BOOMS LEAGUE IN WEBSTER

TOWN COMMITTEE CHOSEN AND AN ADDRESS GIVEN BY CLEMENT L. POLLOCK.

Special to the Boston American.

WEBSTER, Dec. 24.—A caucus of the Independence League was held in Web ster last evening, and the following town committee was elected: A. G. Kruger, Theodore P. Sturtevant and William F. Taylor. The League is particularly strong here and last night cast 107 votes for Thomas L. Hisgen, League candidate for Governor.

The caucus was held in Firemen's Hall and was called to order at 8 o'clock. Hisgen and Pollock were present and several Leaguers from the neighboring town Dudley were also present. Pollock was given the floor to hold a caucus.

When the committee had been elected the meeting was addressed by Clement L. Pollock of the Independence League of Boston. Mr. Pollock took up some of the planks of the Independence League platform. He urged the building up of the League in the country, and said that they should continue to swell its ranks until it dominates the land.

"The men who are at the head of the Republican party," said Mr. Pollock, "are actuated by selfishness and greed and not by a desire to serve their country. The time has come when the question, 'Is patriotism dead?' must be asked. Does the spangled flag mean an emblem of liberty and opportunity, or is it the black banner of political pirate and financial freebooter?

"This is the time of year when we should think of these questions that have been pressing to the front with sinister persistence within recent years. It is time to resolve the party spirit of the man who prayed, 'Oh, Lord, bless me and my wife, my son John and by wife, we four and no more.' If we would have a country such as was dreamed of by our forefathers we must look beyond our own portals and try to understand the meaning of the brotherhood of man.

"The Independence League is the harbinger of a revival of patriotism. It is the apostle of justice to all. It stands for the square deal and not for the spoils. The toilers of the State and nation, who have grown tired of being the petty pawnings of political tricksters, are flocking to the call of hope, and they should continue to swell its ranks until it dominates the land."

In Dudley a caucus will be held next Saturday evening. It is in the hands of Michael Dwyer and Hiram J. Raymond.

FINAL PREPARATIONS FOR MERRY CHRISTMAS

EVEN IN GRIM PRISON HALLS THE FESTIVAL WILL BE GAYLY CELEBRATED.

Final, feverish and, in some cases, frenzied, preparations are being made today for the celebration of Christmas, such a few years ago.

In the children's ears the tinkling of the sleighbells of Santa Claus's reindeer are already heard.

The overburdened mail carrier with pack even greater than the droll little elf of the North, is cooperately, yet gladly, making his rounds. The great express wagons are piled to the sky. The streets are crowded. The stores are full of shoppers.

Christmas is at hand. The churches everywhere are prepared and in many hundreds of them to-morrow special services will be held. The Cathedral of the Holy Cross masses are to be said at 5, 6, 7, 8, 9 and at 10:30 a. m. Archbishop O'Connell will preside at the pontifical high mass.

Even in the State Prison a great Christmas celebration is planned. The Christmas celebration is planned. The prisoners, about fifty less than usual, are to be the guests of the Charitable Society. They will be feasted and entertained, and given a little present. The purpose of the society is to provide the inmates that even the Christmas cheer penetrates the grim, prison-like, behind-iron bars.

There is to be a good dinner, an entertainment—vaudeville by real actors—in the prison chapel, and a little present for each prisoner. Mrs. Clerk of the Immigration Home of East Boston, together with her staff of Mrs. Norcott and de Paul Charitable Irish Society, also such well known ladies as Collins and Mrs. Mary Kelly, matrons at the Immigration Home at Long Wharf, the thirty immigrants who will spend the day at the station over Christmas on account of unfortunate quarantine regulations, will be pressed into service.

Through the kindness of the Misses Bidgett, Hathaway and Bridgeman of the Y. W. C. A., Clerk of the Immigration Home of East Boston, together with Mrs. Norcott and Mrs. Norcott de Paul Charitable Irish Society, also such well known ladies as Collins and Mrs. Mary Kelly, matrons at the Immigration Home at Long Wharf, the thirty immigrants who will spend the day at the station over Christmas on account of unfortunate quarantine regulations, will be pressed into service as possible by Christmas dinner and a Christmas tree.

The number of immigrants who will be compelled to spend the Christmas day in the holiday is smaller than usual, as the Cunard steamer Saxonia, the Allan Line S. S. Grampian will take away twenty-five of the thirty immigrants.

With the proceeds of whist parties held at the home of the last dispensary, the Dorchester Catholic Guild has purchased enough to fill a large basket which will be distributed in baskets. Mrs. Herbert E. Wells is also at the head of the committee, among her colleagues are Mrs. John F. Fitzgerald, Mrs. Joseph A. Conry, Mrs. J. Maguire, Mrs. J. C. Coyle, Mrs. D. W. Sullivan, Mrs. W. E. Lally, Mrs. Maureen Fish, Mrs. J. J. Croker, Mrs. J. Brophy, Mrs. Alice Hughes, Mrs. John O'Leary, Mrs. F. J. Brown and Mrs. E. A. King.

Maids Fete Little Ones.

Three score of young women connected with the Warwick avenue House and Day Nursery to-night will conduct a "Christmas tree party." It is expected that 200 children will be present with whom will be given a miniature fir tree, plenty of candy, fruit and other good things. The committee in charge is composed of Miss Agnes Kelley, Miss Mary Kelley, Miss Alice A. O'Kane, Miss Helen Brick, Miss Mary Feard and Miss Agnes Feard.

Make Vets Happy.

On the top of Powder Horn Hill in Chelsea veterans of the Civil and Spanish-American wars, the Chelsea Home for Old Soldiers, will celebrate with a hundred Christmas trees. All of the inmates have been granted leave of absence for the holidays, many will still be there, and they are to have a merry time. The Ladies' Aid Association of the Women's Relief Corps have arranged the details and provided the trees and presents for the veterans.

Last evening, at the Industrial School for Crippled and Deformed children at No. 1 Boylston street, Parker Hill, there was a Christmas tree, and toys and presents, until the children were almost buried. They were awake so happy were they made.

FIND BODY OF MAN BY TRACK

While at work on the roadbed of the New York, New Haven & Hartford Railroad early today, John McConnell, section foreman, discovered the dead body of a man lying alongside of the inward-bound tracks near Readville.

The right leg had been severed and the body was badly mutilated. It was taken to the City Hospital morgue to await identification. Papers found on the man's person showed that the victim's name was struck by a train while picking coal.

He is described as being forty-five years old, 5 feet 6 inches tall and weighing 150 pounds. He had dark hair and was dressed in a grey coat and dark trousers and wore rubber boots.

RESCUE DROWNING MAN IN HARBOR

Falling over the side of the steamship Admiral Dewey, on which he is employed as assistant engineer, Edward P. Marvin had the narrowest escape from death in his career. He was sinking just off the south side of the Fort Point Channel Bridge yesterday afternoon when Capt. Kicker, quartermaster of the vessel, pulled him aboard. Marvin took a hurry trip to the Relief Hospital and to-day is recovering from the effects of the cold plunge.

NEW CLUB AT TUFTS.

MEDFORD, Dec. 24.—A new organization at Tufts College is named "The Christmas Club." The object of the club is much the same lines as the old Mannelian society, which existed for the earlier history of the college, and is purely a literary society, the only one in college.

WHAT CAUSES HEADACHE.
From October to May Colds are the most frequent causes. Laxative Bromo Quinine cures them in one day. Call for the full name BROMO QUININE removes cause. E. W. Grove on box. 25c.—Adv.

A Merry Christmas To You
WOLF'S
"MY CLOTHIER"

THOMAS SNOW & SON
59 North Market St. | Opposite
6 North St. | Faneuil Hall Market
Boston, Mass. | Established 1817
Absolutely straight 100 year Whiskeys. Rum and old Tom Gin. Ale. Bottled in bond. Quarts $1.25, $1.50 bot quart. All kinds of Cal. Wines, Etc., Etc. Imported Sec., 7c. and $1 full quart.

BEECHAM'S PILLS
For Biliousness

WHAT'S YOUR DISEASE?
He examines by the Cure-Chame experts with three marvelous X-light and find out, GIVE a month's treatment free, including all necessary medicines. Consultation free. Rooms 19 to 23, Bulfinch Building, Tremont st. Office hours: 9 a. m. to 12 m.; 2 to 4 and 6 to 9 p. m.

BOARD AND ROOMS.
30 BOWDOIN ST., opp. Commonwealth Hotel—Square room, one light front; transients accommodated.

CAUGHT BY MAN HE TRIED TO SWINDLE

Clever Work by Rhode Island Man Lands Swindler With Long Record.

HE TRIED TO GET $50

The police of this city were also last night to capture Frank Loumile, a noted Italian crook and a man who has served many terms in prisons throughout this country, through the cleverness of Ellis B. Wilbur of Little Compton, R. I.

Mr. Wilbur was standing in the South Station when a young man of good appearance, who later turned out to be Loumile stepped up to him and said that he had just picked up a one-hundred-dollar bill at his feet and that he was willing to split it with him. Mr. Wilbur examined the bill carefully, and pretending that it was a counterfeit, agreed to the proposition. While the two were standing talking Inspector Wise of the local detective staff who is on duty at the station passed by and Mr. Wilbur called him and turned Loumile over to him. When Loumile was brought to headquarters it was found that he had a long prison record and that the photograph had been in the rogue's gallery for years. He has served terms in Sing Sing, Elmira and Blackwell's Island all on larceny charges, and was also arrested quite recently in this city in connection with an Italian swindling scheme, but was released because of the inability of the victim to identify him. He was arraigned to-day in court on the charge of attempted larceny of $50.

BIG HOLIDAY BILLS AT VARIETY HOUSES

Keith's Theatre

To make a child truly happy and a grown up to feel once more like a child, all that is necessary is to go to Keith's and have them see "Polly Pickle's Pets on the stage," an act which combines cleverness and offering as much amusement in large doses as it can stand. It is a real circus with pink lemonade usually here. Howard Richmond, in the character of himself once more the clever impersonator of animals he has usually been, and his dance evoked great applause. Harrigan, the "trained bird" repeated his previous success. Felix and Caire in "Just Kids" are certain to become favorites in vaudeville. Their imitations of stage celebrities were both good and laughable. The latter also seemed to be willing to have them perform a good deal longer than had allotted time on the programme. Urland and son, acrobats, with the little Joey as the star of the team; the Four Majors, in a military novelty, and the Three Rios, in juggling specialty are all acts worth seeing. "Little Hip," the baby with the hand, with his clever tricks, will win the hearts of all children that will have the opportunity to see him perform.

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Manager Ferren of the Columbia has the California knack. Besides presenting several different vases when he can make his Christmas tree produce fifteen or twenty and such dear, delightful cherry blossoms that every male mother in just sight of the piece was tempted to jump on the stage and pick one. Then there was the "Girl of Boone" again, and it made the biggest kind of a hit in the Boston Columbia last night. Merry was very much in the limelight, and contributed to the success of the performances. Gus Phillips, in a Jewish character role, was very funny. In the title role of the big hit was made to Markey and Moran, who furnished the comedy, and as a Scotch soldier and an English guardsman.

Austin & Stone's Museum

Christmas always brings good cheer to patrons of Austin & Stone's Museum. The Royal Cingalese Troupe from India is the biggest novelty of this week. Twenty members of clever women and ten men performers besides Manoleas, snake charmers, native fakirs, and three high caste women who are said allowed to take part in the performance. To a schoolboy or girl yearly is a visiting picture of a people to study which many schoolers in the past have travelled thousands of miles to see, there were more than two dozen attractions in the curio hall, among them being knocks on the flying trapeze; Jay Paige, clay modeler; John Mandy, who pounds blocks of granite to be broken upon his skull; famous Cap. Chittenden, the fasting expert; ventriloquist and advanced Punch and

Tremont Theatre

George Evans saved the bill at the Tremont yesterday from being a slow moving, tedious and unentertaining one. He came at the close and left everyone with a pleasant memory of the evening. Evans has a new song called "O'Brien had no Mother" that will be sung by the audience to get together and sing it with good results. Miller and Miller also pleased with their pretty soubrette" her fire dance on Vesuvius being much better than the kind we have seen here before. The coloring effects are marvelous. Mang and Snyder, two American debut yesterday, proving to be a daisy comedienne with plenty of magnetism, good looks and figure, but with rather unforeseeing songs that are a trifle too densely English to be popular here. Jay W. Wilcox, billed as a sensational English ventriloquist, has a new idea in mechanical figures which he "works to death." His talk is amateurish and needs bright, crisp up. The closing act was Gertie, the Harcourt, an English comedienne, provokes tears by her gifts with the good-looking young drummer, in whom she sees an ideal. Some bit of comedy work just excellence, however, is the singing of the Three White Sisters, who "don't have to do it for a living," but who have a mighty pretty act that makes the audience "sit up and take notice" when they perpetrate their highest class vocal stunts. The Permoline brothers present their comedy acrobatic specialty "Napoleon's Courtship," that takes unusually well.

Howard Athenaeum

Christmas week was ushered in with a bang at the old Howard, and the fun makers of the Merry Maidens lived up to their reputation. Each specialty seemed better than the last. Work and arrangement of the Wonderful Mirror is the cleverest act ever seen in this city.

Orpheum Theatre

Gus Edwards's half-dozen of petite blonde typewriters, every one a "pippin," with voice, shapely and ordinary ones. It came at the close and left everyone with a pleasant memory of the evening. Evans has a new song called "O'Brien had no Mother" that will be sung by the audience to get together and sing it with good results. Miller and Miller also pleased with their pretty soubrette" her fire dance on Vesuvius being much better than the kind we have seen here before. The coloring effects are marvelous. Mang and Snyder, two American debut yesterday, proving to be a daisy comedienne with plenty of magnetism, good looks and figure, but with rather unforeseeing songs that are a trifle too densely English to be popular here. Jay W. Wilcox, billed as a sensational English ventriloquist, has a new idea in mechanical figures which he "works to death." His talk is amateurish and needs bright, crisp up. The closing act was Gertie, the Harcourt, an English comedienne, provokes tears by her gifts with the good-looking young drummer, in whom she sees an ideal. Some bit of comedy work just excellence, however, is the singing of the Three White Sisters, who "don't have to do it for a living," but who have a mighty pretty act that makes the audience "sit up and take notice" when they perpetrate their highest class vocal stunts. The Permoline brothers present their comedy acrobatic specialty "Napoleon's Courtship," that takes unusually well.

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Lyceum Theatre

Yesterday marked the first appearance of the Five Salvagels, European novelty dancers, with Phil Sheridan's City Sports company, an expensive organization that is noted for the quality of its burlesque and the beauty of the female contingent. The Salvagels appear at every performance. The olio is of exceptional strength and enhances. Dick Gardner, who is well known as a New York star; Thompson and Carter, headliners in vaudeville; Emilin Bertolfo, dancer; Anna Sourmet, comedienne; Miss Hussey, vocalist; Jack Barrett and the burlesque.

"RED MILL" ON ITS THIRD MONTH

It is very evident that "The Red Mill" has only a short time longer to stay in Boston, and that made the Christmas shoppers forget their largess last evening and flock to the Colonial Theatre just as if it were a first week of the piece instead of the third month in Boston. The success of the production has gone quite beyond prediction. It is a jolly entertainment from start to finish.

"HYPOCRITES" ON ITS FINAL WEEK

At the Park Theatre last evening "The Hypocrites" began the final week of its engagement in Boston. Henry Miller's interpretation of the loving mother, blind to all the faults of her son to by all odds the best work that she has ever done here, and in not a single effects is she lacking in effectiveness. An admirable foil to her is Richard Bennett, whose curate is a study from life that well represents the ideals of the dramatist.

"THE HOUSEHOLD SURGEON" Heals, Dresses and Bandages Wounds. Dr. Porter's Antiseptic HEALING OIL 25c., 50c., $1.00.

PLAYS COMING AT NEW'S

At the Majestic Theatre, beginning Monday evening, December 30, Bronson Howard's play "Shenandoah" will be given. The story goers will at least be given an opportunity to enjoy that genuinely delightful comedy drama, "Shenandoah" by Bronson Howard. Shubert are sending to this city the Majestic Stock Company to play in her support Robert Dempster, Marshall Stedman, Frederick Burton, Robert Fyson, Josephine Florence Shepherd, Willie Collier and others.

"The Outlaw's Christmas," the latest play by Charles Klein, is the Salisbury's lots of the glare of the vivid drama, softened by the humorous touches and delicacies and comedy, is the offering next week at the Boston Theatre.

The second day of January, which comes on Thursday, will be a memorable one in the production of Gounod's "Romeo and Juliet," when Viola Allen, Boston's own popular esteem. It is now some years since Miss Allen was last seen in Boston, and its revival will be one of the features of the Christmas season.

Early next month Charles Dillingham will present at the Hollis Street Theatre Percival Schelf in the light opera triumph, "All Madder." The new company that was seen with Mme. Schelf during her long engagements in New York and Chicago will be seen here, where she is largely augmented orchestra.

Arrangements are to begin at the Park Theatre a week from Monday which will mean the immediate attention of music lovers. It is Charles Frohman's success in which Annie Russell is the leading role for the last five months has been winning favor at the Criterion Theatre.

Francis Wilson, who for months has been delighting audiences by his whimsicals at the Garrick Theatre, New York, in the play "Cousin Billy," by Benjamin Hapgood Burt, appears at the Hollis Street Theatre December 30.

A MERRY CHRISTMAS TO ALL
Over Jaynes' Drug Store
496 Washington Street
Between Jordan's and White's
The Remnant Store
Take Elevator to Fourth Floor and Save Money
THE CUT PRICE CASH STORE OF BOSTON
Double Legal Stamps All Day Tuesday
Fill the balance of your books and get sensible Xmas gifts here. Full Books are worth $2.50 in merchandise and we give you the best values for your money, or we will pay $2.00 in cash for a full book.

SHOOTS HIMSELF IN HEART

Despondent Lynn Man Ends His Life With Revolver.

LYNN, Dec. 24.—Despondent because he was unable to find employment, Frank Hall, 30 years old, a married man, living at 10 Ellsworth street, this city, shot himself in the heart with a revolver this morning and died instantly. He left a note saying that he was tired of living.

Boston American Daily Home Page

What Is a Good Woman?

TODAY a woman who has devoted much of her life to work among the very poor gives her answer to the BOSTON AMERICAN'S great question:

What IS a GOOD Woman?

She is Mrs. Clarence Burns, president of the Little Mothers' Association, and a prominent clubwoman. Read her opinion on this question and see if you agree with it.

What is YOUR opinion? Write it briefly and send it to the Editor of the BOSTON AMERICAN. What is a GOOD woman, anyway? What is the quality without which no woman has a right to be classed as a "good woman"?

By MRS. CLARENCE BURNS

(President of the Little Mothers' Association.)

A GOOD woman, in my opinion, is one who does her duty as she sees it, no matter what her sphere in life may be. A wife and mother can be a good woman by doing her duty by her family and her home; if she be a business woman, by attending to her work faithfully and conscientiously.

A good woman is not necessarily a home woman, for goodness does not depend upon the house, but upon the woman herself. She lives up to her ideas of what is right, she is a good woman. Of course she must also be considerate of other people.

Why Betty Simply Adores This One

Billy and Hates All of the Others

By Nell Brinkley

THIS Betty that I am going to talk about is the kind Betty of Betty that I know. There are some Bettys that are beyond me—and I don't bother about them. I don't know the least bit what kind of Billy they like.

But the kind of Betty that likes to turn up her funny nose and tuck down her chin and make the "scandalouses" eyes at the men folks—oh, ha! I know what she likes. And what she doesn't!

And Billy, dear, don't get mad. Cause Betty doesn't like you when your cheeks begin to stick out around your ears, and you begin to puff out around the collar, and your nose and eyes get little!

She can't bear to have you then, and gets murderous when she sees you coming, and doesn't want you to hold her hand, 'cause you're so fat. And she doesn't like to make naughty eyes at you and tease you and pull your hair. Not any more.

Betty pulls her dainty little shoulders clear to her ears sometimes whenever she thinks of the Billy with the glittering white forehead and the poor, searching eyeglasses, that are pretty much as thick as a plate glass window, and the calm thin mouth—the thin, Nova Scotian nose and the knobbed irish jaws.

You sit with your knees together, Dear Jaws, and Betty stretches her little red bird's mouth and drops her nose into violets and wishes to Dicky Hanes that you would go. And once she pretty near goes to sleep.

Betty can't bear a mustache; no kind! Not the short stubby kind, nor the languid, taffy-colored kind. The French kind that dashes up away from your mouth is better, but she likes your best with your funny dash all clean, and she perfectly loves you when it's all blue white from being shaved!

Betty doesn't like the Billy with curly eyelashes. She can still like to make eyes at you if you have the curly hair and the sweet blue eyes that go with the curly eyelashes; but she'll mash her little nose against the pane making faces at you as you go down the walk, and love you forever, if you have the eyelashes!

But the kind that makes Betty want to beat all the feathers out of the pillows when she thinks of Marriott? No, not this time. Well, that was good. It was the barber come to "top" him.

The barber shaved bare a little round spot on Archie's head, exposing a bluish white disk of scalp in the midst of his yellow locks. And then, kneeling, with his elbows he slit each leg of Archie's trousers to the knees. Then the warden drew a paper out of his pocket and began to read.

Archie could not hear what he read. After the barber began shaving his head he held his chin well up, and his eyes were staring straight before him, his mouth gaped, and the clipping shears flew over and dangling toward his chin. He looked like a young martyr awaiting the stroke to come implacable.

When they finished he still sat there. Someone was taking off his shoes. Then someone was pulling off his socks. He was returning from a dream. He saw someone bending just before him, and a razor in the chamber. Marriott? No, it was not Marriott. It was the Governor's messenger.

DAILY PUZZLE PICTURE

Things in Photography

What Photographic Term Is This?

ANSWER:

CHAPTER XXXI.

"ALL ready, Archie."

The door had opened, and Buck stood just inside it, his revolver drawn. He kept his eyes on the others, huddled there behind him.

"Come, my boy."

He made an effort and stood up. He glanced toward the open grated door. Someone stooped to the flagging in the other door, and tried to take a step. But there was only one way to go, and that was forward suddenly; they peered in, then softly closed it.

He tried again to take a step, but one leg had gone to sleep. He fell forward. He bore his weight upon it. It seemed to fall suddenly in proportions monstrous. And he seemed to have no knees at all; it was as if the world collapsed. How was he ever to walk that distance?

"Here," said Ball, "get on that other side of him, Warden."

The Rev. Mr. Hoare was waiting by the door, and began to read something in a strange, unnatural voice, and of a sudden Archie heard, and his interest in both his hands.

"Good-by, boys," he said. He had a glimpse of their faces, pale, drawn, and ugly, worse even than they had that awful black night. He was not afraid, but with sudden fear he has seen them crouch as he reached him.

No Friend!

Perhaps just at that last minute the Governor would change his mind. They were walking the last way to the door. His gaze was fixed upon it, and he saw his face there; his all-concern legs flapped about his knees, and his white cravat.

Walking had suddenly become laborious and he felt that he was dragging and must manage it; he walked much as that man in the dream walked who could not run. He would have liked to stop and rest an instant, but Ball and the warden walked beside him, urged him resistlessly along, each gripping him at the wrist and upper arm.

In the room outside Archie recognized the executioner standing in the shadow. What they were to write that visage would be in the newspapers by morning. Let him be would not read it. He heard Buck ask the dean of the death chamber if he was ready, and he could be in time.

To Be Continued.

Advice to Anxious Sweethearts

By Beatrice Fairfax

WORK HARD ENOUGH

DEAR MISS FAIRFAX:

Could you kindly inform me whether I could get writing of some kind to do at home or not? I work every day from 8 o'clock in the morning until 6 at night in the shop, and I would like very much if I could get writing to occupy my time evenings. My mother does not write, and I would like very much to help her all I can. I feel as if I ought to do too much for mother when I can, for she all she has done for me.

MY dear, you work quite hard enough as it is. If you attempted more work from night break down, and then you would be a burden to your mother instead of the help you now are. Show your love for your mother by treating her kindly and showing her every loving attention you can and in no way can you be a great help and comfort to her.

BE PERFECTLY NATURAL

DEAR MISS FAIRFAX:

We have several young men boarding at our house, and at one time had a young man stopping with us who at present comes up to the house very often to see his cousins. At the same time he comes out now and then and pays me quite some attention. Do you think I should encourage his visits, and has any intentions, or do you think he comes to see me because I'm the only one in the evening, as he does not care so much for me? Please answer and tell me how to act when he comes to see me, as I am very much in love with him. A. B. C.

HE probably goes to see you, and if you wish to hold his friendship be perfectly natural and unaffected. Do not act as though you were the only one to entertain him, but be cordially kind and make him welcome, and the chances are that he will grow very fond of you.

Mothers of Great Men in History

By Rev. Thomas R. Gregory

IN Time's foreigner no name sparkles further into Eternity than that of Jonathan Swift.

If any man is absolutely sure of his fame, that man is the author of "The Tale of a Tub," "The Battle of the Books" and "Gulliver's Travels."

When the world forgets Swift, but few other names will be remembered.

And yet in all the great book of human biography there is no sadder page than that which recites the fortunes of this remarkable man.

To think of him," said Thackeray, "is the thinking of the ruin of a great empire."

Gifted as but few of the sons of men have been, he used his royal talents to lampoon his species and to decry and belittle the boldest instincts and impulses of humanity.

The greatest of humorists, his humor rankled with the bitterest sarcasm and the rankest cynicism.

The wealth of all his brilliant writing was a laugh—a laugh like that indulged in by Satan after he had wrecked the innocence and joy of Paradise—a satanic devilish laugh.

Interesting

IT is a great wonder that the career of Swift has not been more widely studied by psychologists, moralists, scientists and other would-be regenerators of humankind.

That there is such a thing as heredity, and that it works, for good or for evil, along many lines, is one of the stubborn set facts of the world, and Swift's life is one of the most eloquent of sermons upon this all-important theme.

The mother of Jonathan Swift was, from all accounts, an excellent woman, of cultivated mind and refined manners, a woman of unusual mental force, whose bright conversation and sparkling humor were the delights of all who were privileged to know her.

From Abigail Erick the son inherited most of the gifts which were to make him famous, but the misfortune of it was that he also inherited his mother's wretchedness of mind.

What the fate of Abigail Erick to marry a man who was utterly worthless, a "never-do-well," whose indolence and shiftlessness were to tear fruit in the immortal heart known to fame as Jonathan Swift.

Father a Pauper

FROM the day of the wedding to the day of the husband's death, some two or three years later, hungry rats had them in their fangs. Friends had to donate the money to defray the dead man's funeral expenses.

From the pauper's grave the widow went back to the home which force was nothing to eat and but little to wear, and whereon she must depend wholly for her sustenance.

Proud-spirited and sensitive to a fault, the situation went to her soul like iron, like wine at the bottom of misery. In the sky of her life there was not a star to twinkle a ray of hope.

And this wretched woman was on the way to maternity—destined, in Nature's grand plan, to be the mother of Jonathan Swift!

Is not wonder, with such prenatal conditions, that the son was what he was—brilliant, but motherless? And, like his mother, miserable—a pessimist and a cynic, a hater of his fellow-men, a bankrupt of human faith, a devil's laugh over all life's better dreams and holier aspirations?

Readers Write Their Views of the Question

SCORES of readers are giving their views of this interesting question: *"What is a good woman?" Opinions are widely varying. Here are some of the most interesting of to-day's letters.*

A BROAD DEFINITION

EDITOR HOME PAGE:

A good woman is the woman who does unto others as she would be done by, under all existing circumstances, with a cheerful and willing mind, free from malice and envy, and, in short, one who knows the vicissitudes of life, has been tried and tempted, tossed on the billows of trouble, does good for evil, and encourages hope and faith in others; whose mind is broad and reaches over the bounds of dividuals, but to help and uplift all as she passes on her way, through loving kindness to all mankind.

Another type is the good woman who has lived a clean, honest life, good wife and mother, regular church attendant, who prays for you in a cold, calm way, but would shrink in horror at coming near with more unfortunate sisters out of the narrow way.

Then there are the good women who for years have struggled with poverty and can yet take pleasure in the success of others.

EDITH CAMPBELL.

WHO DOES HER BEST

EDITOR HOME PAGE:

A good woman is one who does the very best she can under all circumstances, and gives every other woman credit for doing the same. She is charitable to all except the uncharitable.

M. A. MANDEVILLE.

A MOTHER IN ISRAEL

EDITOR HOME PAGE:

A good woman is a flower of exquisite beauty, the rare delicacy of which seemeth to heaven. She is the mother of the nations of the globe. Her counsel rules the rulers of the world—the leaders in all good work. The good woman stands for sobriety, thrift, purity, God and home. Without her gentle influence there would be no churches, no hospitals, no charities. Where want is, she is there, feeding the hungry, relieving the distressed. Her motto is love, faith, hope and good works. The good women are mothers in Israel, and their names are legion.

ONE WHO RESISTS EVIL

EDITOR HOME PAGE:

The really, truly good woman is one who has lived a man desperately probably not for the very out-worded "good woman" would approve of—decked heaven and earth for him, was deceived and found him out to be an adventurer; sent out to the world to make her own way, takes a menial position and keeps herself good and pure before the world in fine eye and say, "Before God, I am a good woman." She is the flesh and blood woman, who suffers, has all sorts of temptations and resists them. It is harder for her to be good than the little matter-of-fact mother who never loves any one but herself very intensely. ONE WHO HAS SUFFERED.

LOVE AN ESSENTIAL

EDITOR HOME PAGE:

When a woman loves, and is loved as her sensitive and heart demands it, then she is happy; and a happy woman is a good woman, ideal one of her happiness she wants to make others happy.

HEDWIG MARCHFELD.

WISE AND PRAYERFUL

EDITOR HOME PAGE:

A good woman is ever looking for a fuller measure of wisdom, offering up prayers for the fallen and comforting the sick, the dying and the unsaved. Home, house saved, her one desire is to live for others.

J. HOOPER.

Cook Book, Free For Choice Recipes

THE writer of every recipe printed below receives a copy of the BOSTON AMERICAN Economy Cook Book, a substantial indexed blankbook of 210 pages, bound in heavy oilcloth, especially designed to preserve these recipe cards in permanent form. Address Economy Editor, BOSTON AMERICAN, No. 80 Summer street, Boston.

NEW YEAR'S SEED CAKES

The original method of making these cakes was with yeast, but the modern way is simpler. Rest in a warm place overnight one cup each of sugar and one of butter; add three tablespoons of sweet milk and three of caraway seeds. Sift two cups of flour with two teaspoons of baking powder and sweet three times. Then beat into the butter and sugar mixture. If necessary, add more flour, then turn out on a floured board and roll out until as thin as a wafer. Cut into cakes and bake in a moderate oven. Some housewives use water instead of milk and then add two eggs.

MRS. GERTRUDE J. HARLING.
No. 10 Homer street, Brookline.

CLUB SANDWICH

Cut thin slices of bread (without crust). Fry bacon crisp, put a lettuce leaf on buttered bread, next a slice of tomato, a slice of hard-boiled egg, a slice of bacon, another lettuce leaf, a slice of cold roast fish and put another slice of bread on top.

MEYER JONASSON CO.

COFFEE CUSTARDS

Take two ounces of freshly roasted coffee, add one cup boiling milk and set in a warm place forty minutes. Strain it and mix in the ordinary way with sufficient milk and eggs to make one quart of custard, and pour in cups. Bake these in a pan of water very carefully and serve cold.

EMMA F. PAYLEN.
No. 29 Cottage street, Chelsea.

BEEF LOAF

Two pounds hamburg steak, one cup milk, one cup rolled crackers, one egg, one onion, a little salt and pepper and a little poultry dressing if you have it. Spread the top with butter and bake.

MRS. RIGGS.
105 Vine street, Nashua, N. H.

CHOPPED BEETS

Boil three or four medium-sized beets until tender; remove skins and chop quite fine while hot. Season with a pretty good lump of butter, add one tablespoon of vinegar and pepper to taste and serve hot with fish.

CREAMED BEEF

Grind a cup of cold roast beef through a food chopper; have half a cup of milk heating in a saucepan. Rub a small piece of butter and a dash of pepper. When hot serve on slices of buttered toast.

MRS. L. P. SPEAR.
Box 119, Anson, Vt.

APPLE FLOAT

Stew enough of nice tart apples to make a pint of sauce; sweeten to taste and strain through a sieve and add the well-beaten whites of two eggs, whipping and well blended. Make a cream custard of the yolks of two eggs, one pint of milk, half a cup of sugar and a pinch of salt. Stir while cooking to prevent burning and remove from fire as soon as it thickens. Add a teaspoonful of vanilla and let it get very cold; pour it over the apple sauce. This is very fine.

MRS. J. F. SHEEN.
No. 64 Devon street, Dorchester.

"THE TURN OF THE BALANCE"

A Thrilling Story of American Life by Brand Whitlock

WOULD the old Market place gang talk about it?" and Mason, and Dillon, and Gibbs? And Curly, too? They might as well; doubtless they were talking about it, whomever they pleased. * * * Our name is on the lips of every man at Nusbaum's saloon in the old days. * * * Some one of that clump of * * * ought to have fixed him. * * * The old man's rheumatism. * * * Where one of his against the railroad. * * * John D'Iberville Archer. * * * What was the word for leg? Oh, yes, gimp. * * * Well, he had made a target of him, at any rate. * * * Why couldn't they? That would be much easier. * * *

He was used to thinking of that; so many men had thought about it, and this new way, there was so much less about it. * * * Or once you forget what it? * * * Ugh. * * * How cold it was! Had some one opened the window? * * *

No, he was the fall guy, all right, all right. * * * A black, intolerable gloom, dread wastes like a desert, and Brent in his throat. * * * It was dry and sanded. * * * How rank the cigar smelled and tasted! * * * Wrath and others huddle there in the back of the cage, their faces black, ugly. * * * Were they plotting? They might slip up on him, behind. He turned quickly. Well, they would get theirs, too. * * * One day in a while some of Simon when their company had been detained to the flag—how green the weeds were; the ribbes—

Yearnings

His mind suddenly became clear. With a yearning that was boundless desire, it longed for some power to stay this thing. If he could only try it all over again, he would do better now. * * *

His mind had become clear; mandeville; he had a swift, fleeting glimpse of purity, faith, virtue—but before he could grasp the conception it had gone. * * *

He was crying, his mother, he remembered, and there were tears in his eyes, so he could see the shape of her head, her hair, her cheeks, with satin bands. He could, however, see her hands quite distinctly. They were white and thin, and wrinkled and the fingers were curved so that they were like birds' claws. * * * If this was not being game; he needn't say dying game just yet. * * *

Was that Marriott? No, the warden. He had a flashlight and was * * * Marriott was turning it through the bars. A bottle—whiskey! He drank long and long and deep. That was better. * * * Marriott, that boat prayers, or tears, or so-called, or something. * * * Yes, that was better. He drank long and long. * * * Then was warm, comfortable. There was hope now. * * *

Marriott would bring that Governor around! Marriott was a sell of a man! He remembered standing in the sunshine, hope, if he had had his chance. Perhaps if he had had Frisco—Frisco was smart, too, and had a pull. He drank again. That was better yet. What would it matter if the Governor refused? It wouldn't matter at all; it was all right. This stuff made him feel game. How much was there in the bottle? * * * Ah, the cigarettes tasted better, too, now.

(To be continued in next Sunday's BOSTON AMERICAN.)

Expert Advice on Health and Beauty

A SULKY, disagreeable face will grate on one's nerves quicker than anything in the world. One hates to see another about who never looks pleased—one whose face is an index of worries.

A woman can cultivate a cheerful disposition if she will, but when she gets into the habit of fault-finding or making herself disagreeable it grows on her and it takes a great effort to break it.

If she be querulous and dissatisfied, her face will reflect every fret. If she be supercilious and finicky, her face has the indelible impress of it. The most perfect Grecian profile is hopelessly marred by the expression of unpleasable things that facial lines betray.

To cultivate a habit of looking on the bright side of things, and do you utmost to make the best of them, is to be armed at your toil and criticising every kind action that is rendered you.

FOR CROOKED NOSE

DEAR PROFESSOR:

Can I use anything else besides the electric needle to remove the hair from my upper lip? If I use some remedy which removes the hair temporarily will it increase the growth?

Whenever the weather is damp and during cold weather my nose gets all red and irritated. It looks very funny to go out into the street and then have a red nose. This never happens in the summer time, only when the weather is cold. Will you kindly let me know what to do to prevent this?

S. T.

THE electric needle is the only thing that will permanently remove hair from the face, but if you wish to use a depilatory you might try the following: Oatmeal, one part; starch and quicklime, each ten parts. Powder the oatmeal and starch together and then add the quicklime. Mix a little of the combination with water and spread as a paste over the hairy parts. Let it remain a very few minutes, from one to a half, but when the parts stretch or the flesh is sensitive; remove with a blunt knife, bathe face in hot water at once and apply cold cream. Do not leave the depilatory paste on until it irritates, for course, this is apt to increase the growth.

I have tried various remedies without success. It is more than probable that the medicine you are using will help you, but you must be patient. Be impressed circulation, and it can be remedied by internal treatment. Drink a glass of hot water long enough to give it a fair trial and in two months before the season which brings horacic acid water or water with a few drops of acid in it. Bathe the nose in the cold or rub the flesh by making it firm and hard. tions conducing to

SCARS FROM PIMPLES

DEAR PROFESSOR:

Will you kindly tell me of some remedy to remove the red scars left by pimples?

READER.

BATHE them in hot olive oil several times a day and exercise patience. A scar is often a long time in being erased from the skin and will show especially upon going out into the cold, but nature will finally remove it if left alone, except to keep the surface soft with oil.

Handy Things for Housewives to Know

You can cover a square pillow with a round one and you know how. Draw the pillow in the centre of the piece and fold over the four corners until they meet in the centre of the back. This makes a pouch, and the yard does the duty of a round and irregular one. The pouch is the amount usually taught for the purpose of covering square pillows.

* * *

When eggs are high one may be economized in this way: Break an egg in a saucer and put it into a saucepan of boiling fats, then cover closely. Use one-half teaspoonful to a pint of fats. This keeps any length of time.

* * *

In nearly every instance the use of clear glycerin will cause the complexion to become yellow and muddy.

* * *

To make boric put smoothly get some leaves from evergreen trees. Rub hot irons on them and then rub the irons without taking the starched clothes. Leaves may be used twice.

* * *

Spots on walls may be removed by taking a newspaper as a cushion, rest on it the point of carbolic as possible, and rub on lime spot. This will improve matters much if you have neglected to ask newspapers to have a small amount of paste color when the Spring cleaning was done.

* * *

A few drops of alcohol rubbed on the inside of lamp chimneys will remove all traces of greasy smoke. A wet water slake is of no avail.

* * *

In place of the old-time silver cake and fruit baskets one often sees at buffet luncheon baskets of brown willow and willow-covered porcelain.

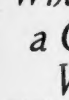
Hair on the Arms and Face

THE Woodbury treatment is so harmless to use as water, and just as easily applied, that it will not fail the hair at the first application, but does positively remove it. It affords a prompt and sure relief from this disfiguring blemish.

For the permanent removal of superfluous hair from arms or face special expert instruction is cordially recommended. This treatment **destroys** the hair roots, thus making a recurrence of the trouble impossible. Call or write for full information. Consultation confidential and without cost to you.

THE John H. Woodbury Dermatological INSTITUTE
Dept. H, 58 Winter Street
Boston.

THURSDAY'S BEST BARGAINS IN BOSTON'S BIG STORES



MacDONNELL'S WILL sell Thursday an accumulation of regular 15 and 25 cent wash waists for 75 cents each. The reason for this great reduction is that they come in sizes from 40 to 50 only.

AT BIRMINGHAM'S YOU WILL find bargains in furs. Ten-dollar opossum neck scarfs will be sold on that day for $4.98. These scarfs are two yards long and the same width. Choice of the latter pelts made to match can be bought for $2.98.

CHANDLER & CO. OFFER SOME great reductions in women's neckwear. Hand embroidered collars and cuff sets worth $1.50 will be sold Thursday for 98 cents a set.

OSGOOD'S OFFERS FOR Thursday a lot of Axminster rugs in floral designs and coloring; for $2.50 each, reduced from $3.50.

HENRY SIEGEL CO. WILL sell a lot of $1 flannelette night dresses on 79 cents each, Thursday. They are cut full and long, have yoke and trimmed with fancy braid.

J. C. SMALL & CO. WILL GIVE YOU an opportunity to buy a $6.98 sheepskin coat for $2.49. These coats are elaborately trimmed with Vak lace insertion and medallions. They come in all sizes and are great bargains at the price asked.

MEYER JONASSON CO. will put on sale Thursday sixty new suits worth $21.50 for $12.98. They are made in Prince Chap and double-breasted style, with satin lined coats. There are suits of serges, cheviots and fancy mixtures. They are lettered down at the

AT PIMMER'S YOU WILL find a manufacturer's lot of wool children's dresses in serges, cheviots, panamas and fancy plaids, now ranging in values up to $10, for $3.95 each. These dresses come in the Russian jumper and sailor styles, and are attractively trimmed with silk braid, buttons, etc.

R. H. STEARNS & CO. have reduced from $2.25 to $1.00 a pair a lot of children's Shetland wool leggings in white and natural colors.

IRISH LEADER TAKEN AFTER 10-MILE CHASE

Police at Last Capture Laurence Ginnell, Member of Parliament.

ADVISED CATTLE RAIDS

DUBLIN, Dec. 24.—After eluding the police for several days, Laurence Ginnell, Nationalist member of Parliament for the north division of Westmeath, is under arrest to-day, having been taken at the home of his father-in-law in Kilbride where he had taken refuge after giving the officers a ten-mile chase.

Ginnell was convicted last Friday and sentenced to six months' imprisonment for contempt of court in urging cattle raids. He has appeared at several places and addressed the people, while the police were forced to look on, as he was always surrounded by an army of friends, and they were quick to spirit him away after he had finished speaking.

He would then disguise himself, only to appear in some other section a few hours later, urging the people to persist in the cattle driving.

Ginnell made a dramatic appearance at a demonstration at Killucan railway station, held in sympathy with the cattle-driving prisoners just liberated from Kilmainham.

Throwing off his disguise, Ginnell announced his intention to surrender, but again evaded a hundred policemen, who were waiting, and made his escape after addressing the crowd, which closed in to protect him.

MOTHER BEGS FOR NEWS OF HER MISSING GIRLS

By her lonely fireside in Maynard, Mrs. John O'Connor waits for news of her missing daughters, Nora and Mary O'Connor, who went to New York three years ago, leaving no trace of their whereabouts. The anxious mother has tried to find them to cheer her home this Christmas. All means have failed, and it is left for any one who identifies them by this picture to carry their mother's message to them.

JACK LONDON MISSING AT SEA; FRIENDS WORRY

By Boston American Leased Wire.

SAN FRANCISCO, Dec. 24.—Relatives and friends of "Jack" London, the novelist and his wife are anxious over the failure of the steamer Mariposa to bring mail from the author who, with his party in the power boat Shark, left Hilo on October 7 for Papeete, Island of Tahiti. They had not been heard from in that place when the Mariposa left, on December 8, for this city.

London, upon leaving Hilo, wrote to relatives here that he expected to reach Papeete in five or six weeks. With Mr. and Mrs. London are Captain James Lang, horse Warren, of Washington, D. C.; Martin Johnson, of Independence, Kas., one sailor, a Chinese cook and the Chinese cabin boy.

FOUR TOWNS IN WRANGLE OVER POOR CHARGES

MILFORD, Dec. 24.—A wrangle affecting Upton, Milford, Natick and Framingham is on over the residence of Mrs. Elizabeth Finn and her two children, who, at present, are in the Upton town farm.

Upton claims the Finn woman's residence is Milford. Milford claims it is Framingham. Framingham claims it is Upton, and as the situation stands, with the woman at present enjoying two weeks' lodgings and board at the expense of the Upton town officials.

There is another report in Upton that the woman must go to the residence of Natick.

L. R. Lipp, Boston agent for the State Board of Charities, says the woman's home is Milford, because her father once lived there.

The Overseer of the Poor says he will charge the town of Milford for Mrs. Finn's keeping until another ruling is made. Chairman Clark of the Milford board says the bill won't be paid.

IMMIGRANTS BREAK RECORD FOR BOSTON

The total number of immigrants that entered the port of Boston during the year 1907, according to the official report of the Immigration Bureau, is 2,000 larger than for the year 1906. This is remarkable, in view of the fact that in the year 1906 the number of immigrants entering Boston was 13,000 larger than for any year in the history of the United States, and the additional increase this year makes a new record for immigrants.

A reflection of the manner in which the hard times now prevailing in this country have been heralded on the other side of the water is shown clearly by the figures which are given out for this month. Last year, in December, there were 3,335 arrivals, and this month, counting in those who will arrive on the Cunarder, the total will only reach 1,650, or less than one-half. The head tax received by the Immigration Bureau this year amounted to $250,000, and the expenses of the bureau were $80,000, leaving a large net gain for the year.

ROB BACK BAY WOMAN OF $14

Miss Ada M. Otis of No. 17 Cumberland street, Back Bay, is suffering to-day from the effects of fright and shock caused last night when two boys of about twelve years, she says, held her up and robbed her of a bag containing $14 and some Christmas gifts. Miss Otis was walking along West Newton street, near St. Botolph, when the robbery took place. She says one of the boys bit her in the face.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

Only One "BROMO QUININE," that is

Laxative Bromo Quinine

Cures a Cold in One Day. Grip in 2 Days

E. W. Grove on every box. 25c

10,000 MILL WORKERS OUT BY SHUTDOWN

PROVIDENCE, R. I., Dec. 24.—More than 10,000 operatives will be laid off for the rest of the week when several of the big cotton mills in Rhode Island and Southern Massachusetts close to-night. The mills affected are those of B. B. & R. Knight in this city, Westerly, Woonsocket, Pawtuxet Valley, Manville, and at Manchaug, Readville, Nebronville and Uxbridge, Mass.

The mills at Georgiaville and Woonsocket operate by the Knight plan. Lippitt will be closed only on Christmas Day. The mills of the Coventry Company at Anthony and the Warwick Mills at Centreville will also close to-night for the rest of the week. The closing will stop about 15,000 looms and 750,000 spindles. The object of the closing is twofold: to curtail production and give the employes a longer holiday.

HINTS CHARGES OF KIDNAPPING IN RAMSEY CASE

ORANGE, Dec. 24.—After searching for several days, G. B. Ramsey of this town has located his little seven-year-old son, Stephen, at the home of his wife's mother, at No. 42 Wellington street, Worcester, and he says if the boy is not returned to him to-day he will bring charges of kidnapping against his divorced wife.

Some days ago a woman called at the Whitney Street School and secured permission to take the lad out, but since that time the whereabouts have remained a mystery. The boy was last seen with his mother, when the two were headed toward the railroad station, and it was then stated that led Mr. Ramsey to hunt in Worcester.

Mr. and Mrs. Ramsey were divorced some time ago, and Mrs. Ramsey was given the custody of their two daughters and the father was given the care of the son.

Mrs. Ramsey has visited the boy frequently, and has corresponded with his teacher.

"There is no reason for Stephen to be taken away," said Mrs. G. B. Ramsey, the boy's grandmother. "He had a good home and his mother was permitted to see him."

PENNSYVANIA SUED ON REBATING CHARGE

JOHNSTOWN, Pa., Dec. 24.—The Pennsylvania Railroad Company has been made defendant in suits for over $1,000,000 damages brought by the Pennsylvania Coal & Coke Company. The allegation is made that for four years the company has discriminated against the prosecutors in the matter of coal cars and that rebates have been granted to the Glen White Coal Company.

FATHER CRONLEY CELEBRATES

HOPKINTON, Dec. 24.—The twenty-fifth anniversary of the Rev. John E. Cronley's ordination to the priesthood was celebrated by the parishioners of St. John's Church

$300 LAYOUT IN GAMING RAID

SALEM, Dec. 24.—State officers Wells and Barry raided the fashionable Ferncroft Inn at Middleton last night and seized gambling implements and liquors valued at $300. When the officers reached the inn they found that the liquors and gambling devices were in a storehouse for which no one in the establishment had a key. The storehouse was finally broken open.

Two former proprietors of the inn, Frank Stevens and Harry C. Marshall, have been fined in the last few months for illegally selling liquor and having gambling devices in the establishment.

The inn is now owned by a corporation, representatives of which will be called to the Salem court.

COATS, CASH, CANDY, KNIVES FOR YEGGS

NEW GLOUCESTER, Me., Dec. 24.—Yeggs broke into the general store of Frank M. Hawkes and took a peculiar assortment of stuff, consisting of a hundred jackknives, two fur coats, two overcoats, four boxes of cigars, seven boxes of candy and $4 in cash.

PILES CURED IN 6 TO 14 DAYS. PAZO OINTMENT is guaranteed to cure any case of Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles in 6 to 14 days or money refunded. 50c.—Adv.

STOP-LOOK-LISTEN

$5 for any $12.00 or $15.00 House COAT or Smoking JACKET remaining in our Holiday stock.

$3 for any $6.00 or $7.00 House COAT or Smoking JACKET remaining in our Holiday Stock.

Store Open Tonight

Restaurant Open Tonight

HENRY SIEGEL CO.

One woman, in Lowell, Mass., writes: "The Fleisher Yarns are the best without exception. The articles will last even longer than one cares to have them, and they will hold their color under ordinary washing." Another, in Providence, R. I., says that she has a sweater made of the Fleisher Yarns "which after two years of wear is firm in texture and thoroughly good in every way." Striking evidence that the Fleisher Yarns stand the test of wear and wash.

Germantown Zephyr
Knitting Worsted
Shetland Floss
Dresden Saxony
Spanish Worsted
Ice Wool
Shetland Zephyr
Pamela Shetland
Spiral Yarn
Cashmere Yarn

THE FLEISHER'S WORSTED BEST YARNS

Whether you want Knitting Worsted, Saxony, Germantown, Shetland Floss, Spanish or Ice Wool, etc., be sure the Fleisher trade-mark ticket is on every skein. It is placed there for your protection. It is a personal pledge of quality. A substitute may mean failure. Insist on seeing the Fleisher trade-mark and be sure.

For sale at most good stores. If your dealer does not carry them, ask him to order them for you. He will do so if you insist.

Misses' Sweater

Requires 6 hanks of color and 1 hank of white **Fleisher's Spanish Worsted.** This yarn possesses great strength combined with a lofty and elastic thread. It makes a warm, snug-fitting garment that will retain its shape under the severest tests of wear and wash.

Directions for making in "Fleisher's Knitting and Crocheting Manual."

Save this Coupon 73

This coupon, when accompanied by 23 trade-mark tickets from the Fleisher Yarns and 5 cents for postage, entitles you to a copy of "Fleisher's Knitting and Crocheting Manual," invaluable to beginner and expert. Contains photographic illustrations of new and staple garments, with directions for making. Teaches knitting and crocheting by the quickest method, made easy by illustrated stitches. Price, without tickets, 18 cents and this coupon.

S. B. & B. W. Fleisher, Philadelphia.

Men and Women's CLOTHING ON CREDIT

NO MONEY DOWN

Hats Shoes Millinery

$1.00 A WEEK

Same prices as the leading cash stores—Watches, Jewelry, Silverware, Wedding Presents, etc. Liberal policy. No payments required if sick or out of employment. No interest charged. LOWEST PRICES—EASY TERMS.

THE KEILTY CO.

765 WASHINGTON ST.

IT IS OLD

Mellow and Palatable

OLD CROW RYE

Sold only in bottles—never sold in bulk.

ALL DEALERS.

H. B. KIRK & CO., Sole Bottlers, N. Y.

Bracing food for steady nerves—

Nutritive food for healthy appetites—

Strengthening food for sturdy muscles—

The most nourishing wheat food

Uneeda Biscuit

5¢

In moisture and dust proof packages.

NATIONAL BISCUIT COMPANY

AMUSEMENTS.

AFTERNOONS TWO EVENINGS 2:30 SHOWS DAILY 8:30

TREMONT TEMPLE

Pathe Freres

PASSION PLAY

A Superbly Colored Moving Picture

—OF—

THE LIFE OF CHRIST

THE HARVARD QUARTET

ORGANIST

Mrs. E. Grant Wilkinson

SOLOISTS

Mr. Thomas Clifford

Miss Marie Neville

50c FIRST FLOOR AND BALCONY RESERVED 25c

15c SECOND BALCONY 15c

TONIGHT AT 8 O'CLOCK

24-Hour International Bicycle Race

20 WORLD'S FASTEST RIDERS

Race continues until Christmas Night, 10 o'clock.

Admission only 25 cents.

PARK SQUARE RINK

Boylston Street, Back Bay. Three Stations.

ADMISSION ONLY 10 CENTS

COLONIAL THEATRE

Tonight at 8. Mats. Christmas and Sat. at 2

Souvenir Night, Mon., Dec. 30

Last Two Weeks of Boston's Biggest Hit

Montgomery and Stone in The RED MILL

By Henry Blossom and Victor Herbert

CHAS. DILLINGHAM, Manager

HUB THEATRE

Washington and Dover Sts.

Miles Bros.' Moving Pictures and Illustrated Songs

U. S. WARSHIPS

Starting

on Cruise to the Pacific

—and—

MISS MAY WHITE,

Continuous Show Open, 1 to 11 P. M.

LADIES' ORCHESTRA.

Orchestra Seats 10c. Family Circle 5c.

THEATRE COMIQUE

SCOLLAY SQUARE—THIS WEEK

Latest European Motion Pictures and Illustrated Songs

Special Christmas Attractions for Women and Children

CONTINUOUS PERFORMANCE

from 9 A. m. to 11:30 p. m.

Admission with Reserved Seat 10c

GRAND OPERA HOUSE

Eves. at 8. 20c, 30c, 50c. The Merry Widow Prices.

Mats. Wednesday at 2. 25c

2 Mats. Xmas. 1,500 reserved

IT'S NEVER TOO LATE TO MEND

Next Week—Outlaw's Christmas

PALACE

HARVARD BRA. & BULFINCH SQUARE

And Continuous Vaudeville

12:30 to 10:30 P. M.

HOWARD

Merry Maidens and Lolo Benzo, whose dainty kicks and skyward prancings drive the blues to the hills here. Always something doing from 1 till 11.

Smoking Allowed.

LYCEUM—CITY SPORTS

Only 2:15 and 8 P. M.

Orchestra Seat 25c. Tel. Ox. 39.

AMUSEMENTS.

KEITH'S

BOSTON'S BEST HOLIDAY BILL

The Program Includes "Polly Pickle's Pets," Cortese, "Little Hip," Harrigan, Felix and Caire, The Zanettos, Urbans and Sol, Mabelle Adams, 5 Majors, Leo Carrillo, Frederick and His Pony "Don," Margo's Mannikins, Slater and Williams and Others

CHRISTMAS MORNING, EXTRA PERFORMANCE, 10 A. M. TO 1 P. M.

The Program Will Include All of the Principal Artists on Hand for the Week and the Full Orchestra Will Play. A Special Scale of Prices: Orchestra and Box Seats, 50c; First Balcony, 25c; Second Balcony, 25c. All Seats Reserved Excepting Second Balcony and Gallery. On Sale This Special Matinee Will Afford an Excellent Chance for Those Unable to Attend a Morning's Amusement That Will Delight Them Mightily.

TREMONT OTHERS AT 2 and 8

Have tried to follow in the pathway blazed by us, but without success. We've never been beaten for we have always given the public the best, like:

★ MME. SUZANNE ADAMS ★

★ GEO. "Honey Boy" EVANS ★

★ LA ROCHRE FULLER ★

and MISS MAIDIE SCOTT, WINTON, the LIVINGSTONS, COTTRELL and POWELL, COLLINS and HART and HOLIDAY PICTURES.

KEEP this price in your mind.

15c

It's the Biggest Amusement Bargain ever offered in Reserved Seats. Any Seat, Any Time.

Also 25c.

Eve., 23, 50, 75

No Higher.

Elevators to the Balconies. No Waiting.

ORPHEUM

Holiday Bill of Headliners

Gus Edwards'

Blonde Typewriters

14—Block Hussars—14

Julie Ring & Co.

Wilson Bros.

Daisy Harcourt

Gertrude Barnes

Permane Trio

Hyams' Sisters.

Moving Pictures.

and second bar week of

ALEC HURLEY

the Famous London Comedy Comedian.

Next week—Lily Lena.

BOSTON THEATRE

LINDSAY MORISON ..... Manager

WEEK OF MONDAY DEC. 23

MATS. AT 2 25c, 50c

EVES. AT 8 25c, 50c, 75c

Gallery 15c

First Times in America

"CHEER, BOYS, CHEER"

SUNDAY EVE — BOSTON'S BEST & BIGGEST CONCERT

HOLLIS ST. THEATRE LAST WEEK

NAT. C. GOODWIN

TONIGHT AT 8—ONLY TIME IN MIZZOURA

Christmas Mat. and Thurs. Nights, "A GILDED FOOL." Next Week, "THE GENIUS." Friday and Sat. Nights and Sat. Mat., "THE MASTER MIND."

Next Week—FRANCES WILSON in "WHEN KNIGHTS WERE BOLD."

Castle Sq Tel. Tremont 5 Branch Box Office 19 Winter St.

Verdi's Famous Grand Opera

The Masked Ball

Mats. Tues., Wed. and Sat. at 2. Reg'r Prices $1.00, 75c, 50c, 25c, 15c.

Thurs. Eve's, Dec. 26, The Mikado

BOWDOIN SQUARE THEATRE

Every afternoon at 1:30. Every evening at 7:30. Before the regular performance and between the acts an exhibition of the best moving pictures ever shown. Followed by the production of

THE BANDIT KING

Any seat in the house 25c.

Souvenir photograph Arthur Maitland Thursday, Dec. 26.

Next Week—Escaped From Sing Sing.

MAJESTIC

SAN CARLO GRAND OPERA CO.

Mr. Henry Russell, Director.

Tuesday Evening

Verdi's Opera,

TRAVIATA

(In Italian).

Conductor, Comi.

Mmes. Nielsen, Marchi, Pareto, MM. Dani, Blanchart, Villani, Fabbri, Franzini.

NEXT WEEK SEAT SALE THURSDAY

A DELIGHTFUL COMEDY SUCCESS

THE ROAD TO YESTERDAY

With MINNIE DUPREE

And the ORIGINAL NEW YORK CAST.

All Star Vaudeville Concert Sunday Night.

THE UNIQUE

700 WASHINGTON STREET

Open 9 a. m. till 11 p. m.

ADMISSION WITH SEAT

Only 10 Cents

Children Admitted Until 1 O'Clock for 5 Cents

Pathes Freres' World Noted

Passion Play

39 Thrilling Scenes in the LIFE OF CHRIST

Soloists and Howe's Ladies' Orchestra

This wonderful play is in addition to the regular programme (with its daily changes), the whole being nearly two hours long. Come during the day to avoid the great afternoon and evening crowds.

COLUMBIA

Wrestling Bout

—TONIGHT—

SAM ARMSON

of Norwood

vs.

JOHN ZIMMERMAN

of Cincinnati

Rivals for the Middleweight Championship.

CHERRY BLOSSOMS

LEW DOCKSTADER'S MINSTRELS

GLOBE

Prices 25-33-50-75-1.00

And His Own Great

Xmas Mat. Wed. Special Mat. Thurs.

SUNDAY NIGHT BIG 25-50 CONCERT

PARK THEATRE

Eve's 8 Sharp. Mats. Wed. and Sat. 2.

Last Five Nights

CHARLES FROHMAN PRESENTS

Henry Arthur Jones' Masterpiece,

THE HYPOCRITES

NEXT WEEK .... THE DAIRYMAIDS....

Advertise Your Wants

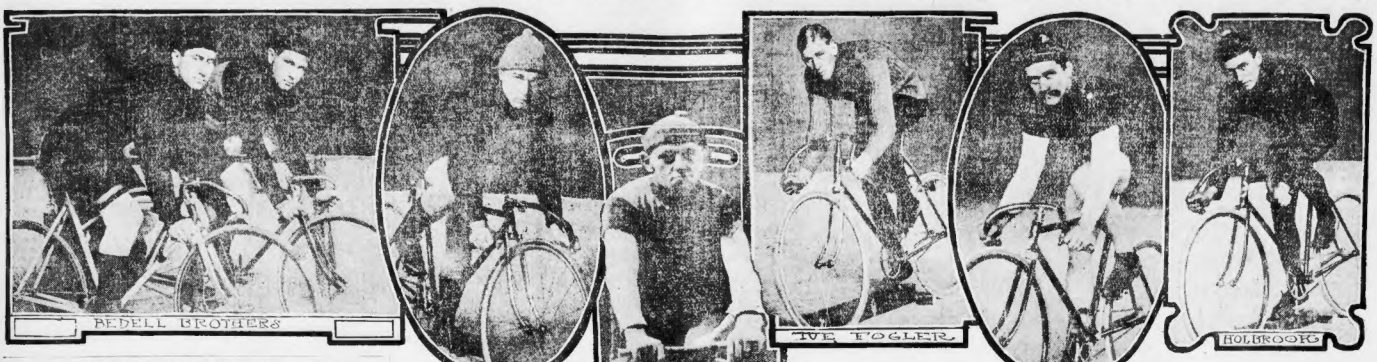
—IN THE—

BOSTON AMERICAN

And Get Results.

WHOLE WORLD OF SPORTS COVERED FOR THE BOSTON AMERICAN BY ITS CORPS OF EXPERTS

BIKE STARS WHO WILL START IN TWENTY-FOUR HOUR TEAM RACE AT PARK SQUARE INDOOR TRACK TONIGHT



BIKE STARS READY FOR BIG RACE TONIGHT

TEAMS IN 24-HOUR RACE.

Downey-Root	Boston
Moran-Lawson	Irish-Swedish
Krebs-MacLean	Dutch-Scotch
J. Bedell-W. Bedell	New York
Logan-Mitten	East-West
Rupprecht-Anderson	Ger-Dan.
Halligan-Holbrook	Canadian
Sherwood-Wily	Empire State

Ready for the fray to begin the eight bike teams are awaiting the gun to send them on their twenty-four hour race at the Park Square track to-night at 8 o'clock, when the first event of this kind ever held in the Hub will get underway.

For twenty-four long hours the teams will pike away in a mad endeavor to lick each other off by sheer endurance and speed.

There are substantial inducements for the men to extend themselves which will add much to the race. The management has offered a large prize for the team which breaks the fifty-mile record made by Elkes and McFarland in 1900 at Madison Square Garden, which was just a lap shy of fifty miles. This feat is possible when it is taken into consideration that nearly twenty-five miles an hour was maintained in the last six-day race held in this city.

To gain the award the riders will smash the pace out from the first gun and the teams will have a merry host to hold the hot gait which will be maintained in order to establish a new mark and capture the bunch of money for the speed boys.

Then another incentive to keep the riders on the alert is the fourty prize which any team can go after no matter how they stand in the line after the pace is on.

While the chimes are pealing out the advent of Christmas Day at midnight there will be a little presentation on the cards which many will wait to see made by witness.

At the mystic hour the team which leads secures the gold medal presented by Wilson Merimac, the leading man of the "Cheer Boys, Cheer" company at the Boston Theatre, and the Cleophas from all the local playhouses will be there to see that there is fair play and no favorites handled.

Foreigners on Hand.

The race has an international flavor, as the foreigners are mixed in and it may be another Madison Square Garden dash at 10 o'clock Christmas night, unless the Americans wake up and stop the racket.

The best riders look good and will get the big ovations while they pedal for glory and money.

The Boston team, composed of little Matt Downey and Eddie Root, the blonde-haired Melrose boy, will have a big following, as Jimmy Moran has a strong partner in Iver Lawson, the sprint champion.

Fritz Krebs and Hugo MacLean, the team which won the six-day race here, are paired again and will prove decidedly dangerous. The Bedell brothers also are much feared as they are in fine trim.

BOXING MAY FLOURISH AT NEW ORLEANS

NEW ORLEANS, Dec. 24—The pulling off of the fifteen-round fight between Young Terry of Philadelphia and Young Phillips of New York in St. Bernard Parish Saturday night has given rise to a report that finish matches may soon be given in this State. The St. Bernard forces say they will revive fighting in the parish as it was in the old days when Everhard and McFarland fought there before 10,000 persons, while 20,000 fought frantically for admittance on the outside.

It is said fight promoters have secured the services of prominent attorneys, who have passed a new construction on the law. This new construction is that as long as the affairs are called "three exhibitions" they can go any number of rounds.

Saturday's was the first fifteen-round affair given in this State in a long time, as all the local clubs have confined their matches to ten rounds. The present plan is to pull off one or two fifteen-round affairs, and then if there is no interference to bring down high-class fighters for finish contests.

WILLIE MOODY HURT.

PHILADELPHIA, Pa., Dec. 24.—Willie Moody wrenched his arm in the second round of his bout with Young Loughrey soon after that was on the defensive. Austin Rice put up a hard battle with Kid Hanley, but the youngster was too much for the old ring veteran, who, however, was in good shape at the finish.

NO BASE BALL WAR IS LIKELY

CHICAGO, Dec. 24.—Three clubs in the American Association—Toledo, Columbus, and Indianapolis—are said to oppose the proposed invasion of Chicago and a baseball war is unlikely.

The meeting of the league, which is scheduled for this city next Saturday, will, it is predicted, put an end to all the invasion talk, for the magnates must show their colors at the gathering.

POUNDED HARD BY LEWIS FOR 10 ROUNDS

O'KEEFE MADE A FINE FINISH

The Irish champ was game, but his boxing thinker needs bracing up if he hopes to carry many American scalps back to the old sod.

Pat O'Keefe, a husky young Shamrock giant stood up before Harry Lewis of Philadelphia, one of the stars of the welterweight division, and let him peg him for ten rounds, last night, at the Waudamere A. C., and then proceeded to do things to the Quaker boy which practically finished the whole complexion of the bout.

The decision easily belonged to Lewis, as he was the whole thing for ten sessions, but why O'Keefe wasn't sent out earlier in the mill to show his real style, instead of waiting till the windup, made the fans wonder. Those last rounds made a dent in the memory of the ringsiders, which will stay for quite awhile. They were a succession of hot passages with O'Keefe launching in and nearly putting Lewis through the ropes several times.

For ten rounds O'Keefe acted like a big, fat junk. The Irish champ waited and waited like shooting in left jabs and around like shooting in left jabs and scoring pile driving rights to the body, while O'Keefe was playing the receiving general part.

O'Keefe Took Punishment.

Nothing escaped the Irish harp and he took his punishment gamely, while he awkwardly made some pretense of offering a wardy made some pretense of offering a wardy guard.

How did he go six rounds with Bill Papke, the Wisconsin wonder, was the question which puzzled the fans as they watched him taking it medium from Lewis. Lewis was handing him. The Hebrew let go with all his steam trying to perforate the armor-plate foe in front of him, and when the wearer of the green opened up his forces in the last two rounds Lewis was about the busiest boy ever seen in the ring trying to weather the hurricane which broke loose.

With fifteen pounds advantage in weight and built like a heffers from the ground up, O'Keefe looked like one of the hardest propositions Lewis ever had to master, but when the action commenced O'Keefe was found to be greatly deficient in the way of both hands and ring craft was concerned. He had strength and hitting power and that was the limit in equipment, and he had a lot of fighting blood in him, but he was handed up too long and only came to life after the bout had been won.

Lewis administered enough body pounding to wear down an ordinary boxer, but O'Keefe was made of exceptional stuff and refused to bow down to give Lewis all the chance to put over a winning punch, though he had scarcely any chance except when the great quickness of Lewis was on tap.

Irish Champ Took Count.

Lewis pushed the fighting so fast from the start that there was small doubt that the bout would go the limit. He slung over a right in the third round which caught the Irishman clean on the jaw and put him on the mat for the full count. Lewis tried hard to finish him, as he was dazed, but he managed by strenuous clinching to last to the bell.

O'Keefe recovered quickly and he showed no effects of the knockdown in the next few following rounds.

It looked so easy for the Philadelphian that the fans got busy hurling remarks at the Irish champ, which were tainted with strenuous suggestions that the rules governing the fistic wielding of the foreigner's head off and burying his nuts in his belly.

It was all Lewis for ten periods, as he stepped in with straight lefts, smashing O'Keefe's face or exteling the smiley form rushing blindly in, with fearful body welts that brought a crimson color to the surface of the skin. Lewis let fly for every opening he saw for the jaw and often landed, but there was something lacking behind the punch or the Irish champ's major frame was made of cast iron.

Then came the change of scene, with a couple of arms to end up the splendid affair, and the crowded house began to cheer its name when Pat used his left, letting it either hand, crowding Lewis to the ropes and sending his head left jabs and forcing him to hang on to withstand the onslaught. O'Keefe seemed to have gained a new lease of life by the way he called in and Lewis' perverseness by way of little use against the wild rushes that he was up against. The bell was a welcome sound to Lewis at the close of the eleventh, as he was fast losing his strength under the fierce attack.

Lewis Had Pressed.

It demanded all the reserve power Lewis could muster to hold his own in the last round, when O'Keefe again got going and insisted on swapping punches and repelled Lewis loose to continue when the latter endeavored to slow up. At the end of the bout Lewis announced that he hurt his right arm in the ninth round and it hurt his chances.

Jerry Gaines, the ex-market champ, came into his own when he knocked out Porky Flynn, his rival, in the eighth and last round in the semi-final bout. Flynn recently won a decision over Jerry and he was out for revenge, but he surely got a taste of crow again. Up to the time he went down and out from one of Jerry's haymakers Flynn was in front, as the pasted Jerry with hot jabs and pulled away from all the deadly right swings which Jerry overlofted. It was a rough-house bout, with both indulging in all the tricks they knew and falling all over the ring.

Tommy Rawson of East Boston and Jack Flanagan of Cambridge put up one of the best preliminaries ever seen at the club, and the Cambridge boxer had a slight margin at the end of the six rounds. He put Rawson to the mat several times, but could not score a knockout.

SPEEDY TRAMPFEST FEARED IN NEXT SEASON'S STAKES

Special to the Boston American.

LEXINGTON, Ky., Dec. 24—Trampfast (2), 2:12¼, the world's two-year-old champion trotter, has been turned out at Walnut Hill Farm, to be taken up about March 1. He is as sound as the day he was foaled, not a pimple on him or a hair turned the wrong way; a good feeder at all times and ready to play at any hour of the day. Those who have been close to him say that when sleeping he snores like a butcher. He is called Trump to the futurity candidates most feared in the big stakes of next year.

W. L. Spears of Muir owns a full brother of Trampfast, a year older, whose conformation is much more symmetrical than that of Trampfast. He is called Trump Medium, and was given a little training in 1906, being given a trial record of 2:28¼, to simply place him in the list. He was off form the past season, but looks like the ready goods when placed in condition.

Lovell Somerset has much faith in the future of John Gray (2), 2:16, in his three-year-old futurity engagements. He has extraordinary speed with the best of manners.

Among the four-year-olds that are bound to race into prominence, barring accidents, is Wilkerson, Rattle Williams and Bonnie Ash. Any of these three could trot close to 2:10 the past season, so there is every reason to expect next year will find them gaining records in the select 2:10 list.

Dwings says that Wilkerson is a speed fiend, Dorothy Axworthy has about recovered from her lameness and is growing fine and strong. This is the filly that made Trampfast step the mile in 2:07¼, a record, to win the initial heat of the Kentucky Futurity. Even at that she only showed 2:05 speed for halves the past season.

W. W. Evans has sent Peter Pan, 2:07¼, to Lexington, Ky., to work, with 2:12 speed, with Wilkerson, to the farm to which the filly March 1, so they will be taken up and prepared for their engagements in the futurity.

Helen Hale will come in for more than ordinary attention when she begins training for the season, and this attention is liable to continue till she gets to the wire-tape. She has already proved her qualities of being in the stake class.

WHITE SOX TO SEE HONOLULU NEXT SPRING?

CHICAGO, Dec. 24.—Charles Comisbey's Chicago White Sox may have the pleasure of taking a trip on the deep blue sea to Honolulu.

Comisbey and scouts out all the affectionate, getting information from the railroad and steamship offices to be used in figuring out the cost of his training trip. If the figures can be persuaded to leave here February 15, I am sure that the White Sox will be taken to Honolulu, playing the California coast on the return trip to the island possessions.

Another baker considered was to Panama. On account of the great number of baseball fans on the Isthmus, there is considerable interest in baseball there, and the Sox could do a big drawing.

From Panama the trip to California could easily be made by steamer, and the A. C. Stringer second two knockdowns, regular training school started without time lost.

NEIL TO BACK MORAN IN GO WITH ATTELL

SAN FRANCISCO, Dec. 24—Though Abe Attell, featherweight champion of the world, rules a 4 to 5 favorite over Owen Moran, the little English fighter, the only one of the British nibers who has made good in the pugilistic line on this side, is not without backers.

Frank Dwyer is a strong supporter and he proposes to put up as much as $2,000 on the lad from across the water. Frankie Neil, who was beaten by Moran, is also strong for his man. Frankie says he wants to bet every spare dollar he can get.

LAST BOUT A DRAW.

NEW YORK, Dec. 24—Kid Stinger of Philadelphia and Leon Cross of this city fought a six-round draw at the Dry Dock A. C. Stinger scored two knockdowns, but Cross finished strong and evened up the honors.

MOTORISTS MUST TAKE OUT NEW LICENSES ON JAN. 1

By J. C. KERRISON.

Commencing on the first day of the new year it will be necessary for those who desire to use their motor cars without infractions of the law to immediately register them with the highway commission, in pursuance to the registration law now on the statute of Massachusetts. This means that every car in this State must be registered with the commission.

The commission has adopted a new style of numbers no different from those now in vogue except that the numbers will be in the form of a diamond instead of square. Each car owner whether or no the car is being operated or not will be forced to register.

Many of the early motorists are anxious to retain their present numbers, but under conditions, and with that in mind the commission has announced that the first 5,000 numbers will be reissued to their former holders, providing a request for such is properly filed with the commission on or before January 15. After that date no numbers will be reserved, the cars then being issued numbers numerical fashion according to the order of the receipt of applications.

* * *

Among the automobile schools of New England none occupy a more prominent position than does the Eastern Automobile School and Exchange, of which W. F. Keilher is manager. This school has been located at 40 and 42 Warren avenue since 1901, and has turned out some particularly expert and able operators and salesmen. The only way to learn the whims and kinks of a motor vehicle is by practical work, such for instance as the student at this school is forced to experience before he is given the diploma which is a guarantee of ability and thorough familiarity with the gasolene, steam and electric vehicle. All branches of the industry are taught. On the third floor of the building is located the lecture room for the school, while the second floor is the undercarriage and repair room for students

LABOR NEWS

LABEL PRINTING TRADES UNION LABEL COUNCIL BOSTON, MASS. 96

A special committee has officially presented to Boston Typographical Union No. 13 a report on a sick and death benefit system, and one on old age pensions. The report has been accepted and will be voted on under the chapel plan, so that all members may record their opinion.

The plan proposes an amendment to the constitution permitting a sick benefit of $5 a week, a death benefit of from $100 to $300 on the graded plan, according to years of membership, and an old age pension of $10 a month for all members over sixty years of age and of a certain term of membership. Those will be independent of any international benefits now established or given later.

LABOR NOTES.

Grocery Workers, No. 20, has re-elected John Harrington, president, and all other officers. There was no contest for the balance of the ticket, and the following were unanimously elected: Jeremiah Casey, vice-president; E. F. Ward, secretary and business agent; Harry Hall, treasurer; Joseph Cassidy, financial secretary, and Joseph Cassidy, sergeant-at-arms. Although it was midnight before all the votes were counted, the union did not adjourn until $200 had been voted as a donation to the Colon-Driscoll Fund, the check for which will be sent to the committee to-day.

Bartenders, No. 77, have elected Richard W. Gerrity to represent the union at the New England branch conference, which will be held at Providence, January 19 and 20. He is empowered to take with him a delegate from the union, and James McCreery was unanimously elected to the Colon-Driscoll Fund. A committee of seven was appointed to arrange for the Washington Birthday celebration, which is seen borne day for this union. James McCreery and Joseph Mee are the installation of officers will be on the first Sunday in January.

There were twenty candidates for the eight offices to be filled by Division No. 589, Amalgamated Association of Street Railway Employees, at the meeting held in Central Labor Union Hall, Tremont row, last night. The following were elected: Stanley G. Flaherty, president; Hiram J. Townsend, vice-president; Joseph Mee, financial secretary; Frederick E. Perry, recording secretary; Patrick Hughes and Bryan Malone, trustees. The sum of $30 was raised by the new elected members' fund. The Assembly presented the following committee to act with a like committee from the executive board as a board of appeals in case any of the good work he has rendered the union since he first became a member. Each man in this committee will be elected at the next meeting. The Hall Committee reported that the year 1907 was the greatest success in the history of the organization.

Painters, No. 11, will give a grand ball and entertainment for international officers to-night. Although Henry Meyer of St. Louis is a candidate for third vice-president, because of having accepted a nomination for second, his name will appear on the ballot.

Boston Typographical Union, Printers, No. 149, have nominated officers and the annual election will be held next Saturday. The following were nominated and there is no opposition: Joseph Lyons, president; Joseph Mee, vice-president; $10 for

EDITORIAL PAGE OF THE **BOSTON AMERICAN** BOSTON, DECEMBER 24, 1907

THE BOSTON AMERICAN

80 AND 82 SUMMER ST., BOSTON, DECEMBER 24, 1907

Christmas Day, Nineteen Hundred and Seven

May It Be a Happy Day, a Cheerful One, for Our Readers

Nineteen hundred and seven years ago a Child was born in a small nation little known to the rest of the world.

That Child's entire life was DEVOTED TO OTHERS.

As long as He lived, He worked, talked and suffered for those in distress. He died for them finally. THE WORLD HAS NEVER FORGOTTEN HIM, IT NEVER WILL FORGET HIM.

What is the chief lesson for us in this wonderful life which we reverently and thankfully celebrate to-day? It is this:

BY WORKING FOR OTHERS ONLY, ETERNAL REMEMBRANCE AND GRATITUDE ARE SECURED.

Since Christ died, emperors have ruled, carved out great empires, DONE EVERYTHING FOR THEMSELVES, and their names are forgotten or fading away.

Since Christ died, generals with courage and genius and murder have written their names as high as they could on the wall of fame. But they are forgotten, or soon will be forgotten. Those that work FOR THEMSELVES are forgotten by the world. Those that work for others ARE REMEMBERED.

And chief among all those whom men remember is the Child, of nineteen hundred years ago, and the Man who died for the sake of the weak and the friendless.

The centuries will go by, and that name, emblematic of self-sacrifice, of brotherly love, of the duty that the individual owes to his less fortunate fellows, WILL GROW BRIGHTER and BRIGHTER. We only BEGIN to understand the marvellous character of Christ. We only begin now to feel dimly what He stands for, REAL BROTHERHOOD AMONG MEN, SOLIDARITY, THE RESPONSIBILITY OF EACH TOWARD ALL.

How can a man prove his sympathy with the day? How can he try to show himself worthy of the progress that has been achieved—thanks to the teachings of Christ?

The simplest, most direct, way IS TO SHOW KINDNESS TO SOME ONE OF THE CHILDREN THAT NEED KINDNESS. There is a duty which should animate men throughout ALL the days and years of their lives, the duty to ALL of the race to which they belong. On this INDIVIDUAL day it is appropriate to do some individual thing FOR SOME INDIVIDUAL CHILD, to make the day bright for some sad, disappointed child of poverty.

Never think that "One little kind act makes no difference in the long run." It is the millions of kind, separate acts THAT MAKE HUMAN LIFE POSSIBLE.

Do something to-day for a hundred or a thousand children if you can. BUT DO SOMETHING FOR SOME ONE CHILD ANYHOW; some child outside of your own family, and outside of your own acquaintance.

You will not make a mistake, as long as you bring a smile to some cold, sad, little face.

A word to our readers:

We wish you a happy Caristmas Day, success, contentment AND REAL ACHIEVEMENT in the year that is about to begin. You constitute in your numbers and united possibilities of thought and action a great power in the country.

You have done a great deal for good already, brightened many homes by the support that you have given to the cause of good wages and better hours.

Let us work together in the year that is coming, in the years that will follow, TO GIVE SOME PRACTICAL EXPRESSION TO THE TEACHINGS OF THE NOBLEST SPIRIT THAT EVER VISITED THE EARTH.

He loved little children. Let us try to save them from the factories, from the shameful destruction of their youth.

He pitied poor women. Let us try to help them, by increasing the pay of the husbands, that the wife may stay at home and care for her children, and that she may see them well clothed and fed.

It Is Lucky Russell Sage Made All That Money

We Said So Before He Died—We Repeat It More Earnestly Now

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When Russell Sage was a picturesque figure in Wall Street, past eighty, working hard, living simply, enduring foolish taunts and stupid criticism, this newspaper often expressed views concerning him different from the average.

We were extremely glad in those days, and we are glad now, that this country had one Russell Sage, economical, sober, piling up a hundred millions, INSTEAD OF A HUNDRED BROKERS PILING UP A MILLION EACH. We were extremely glad to reflect that the hundred millions of money, FROZEN LABOR, were in the hands of an old man, moral in his life, reinvesting what he got, promoting industry, or at least doing nothing worse than adding to his accumulation. We were extremely glad that those hundred millions were in his hands instead of being in the hands of a hundred brokers, each with his valet, his butler, his lady's maid, his coachman, his favorite brand of stomach-corroding champagne, his favorite gambling house, favorite race horse and daily contribution to metropolitan immorality.

It was better to have Russell Sage than a hundred red-faced, cocktail brokers, just as it is better to have John D. Rockefeller than it would be to have a thousand "Coal Oil Johnnies," squandering their money stupidly, debauching the public, setting a bad example and producing nothing.

To-day, more than ever, we rejoice that it was Russell Sage who accumulated the hundred millions, and not a hundred little separate, foolish men, who would have accumulated the hundred millions only to spend them selfishly and harmfully.

This reflection is called for by one of many publications concerning the kindness and wise philanthropy of Mr. Sage's widow.

Think how remarkable it is that that little old man, so much criticised, so brutally criticised, should have left all of his fortune to a good and earnest woman to be spent for the benefit of human beings.

To-day you learn that in simple-hearted kindness Mrs. Sage went to Central Park to give as a Christmas present five dollars TO EACH WORKMAN IN THE PARK EARNING LESS THAN THREE DOLLARS A DAY.

An extremely good idea to give the money to those that earn the least. And a very good idea to think of the Park workmen, that keep the grass green for the children, the gardeners of the public.

Russell Sage is dead and gone, but his sober, moral life lives after him in the beautiful, charitable life of his widow. And we repeat, WE ARE EXTREMELY GLAD TO HAVE MRS. SAGE SPENDING A HUNDRED MILLIONS FOR THE BENEFIT OF HUMAN BEINGS, AND GLAD THAT WE HAVE NOT INSTEAD A HUNDRED BROKERS SQUANDERING THE MONEY ON THEIR OWN WORTHLESS CARCASSES.

BRAGGO PLAYS SANTA CLAUS

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AT LAST THE KIDS ARE TO SEE A PERFECT SANTA CLAUS, MATILDA, FOR I MYSELF AM ON THE JOB! I JUST HIRED THIS RIG FROM THE COSTUMER!
I TELL YOU,— IT TAKES YOUR LITTLE BRAGGO TO DO THE THING UP RIGHT!
NO BULL ABOUT IT,— I CERTAINLY MAKE A NIFTY SANTA CLAUS! HOW 'BOUT IT MOTHER?
YOU KEEP THE KIDS FROM EATING ALL THE CANDY OFF THE TREE, WHILE I COME IN THRO' THE WINDOW AND PARALYZE THEM!
NO GETTING AWAY FROM IT BRAGGO OLD BOY,— YOU'RE THE CAMEMBERT!
WHY, THAT AIN'T SANTA CLAUS — IT'S MY PAPA!—!
THERE! I MIGHT HAVE KNOWN!
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MR. JACK!

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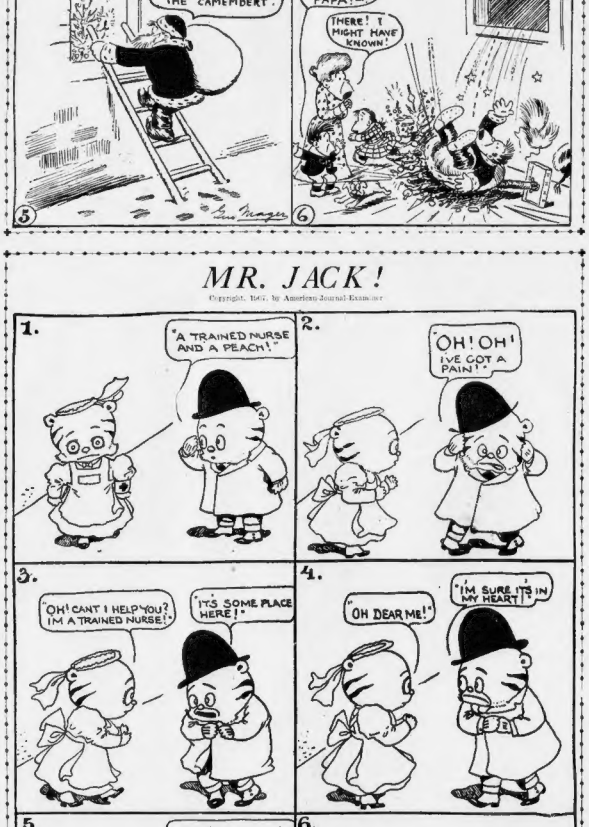

How to Christianize Christmas Giving

By Prof. Frank Parsons

CHRISTMAS giving makes a glorious break in the year of getting. But the day might be still more beautiful if we caught more fully the spirit of the Christ-life and ordered our giving by it.

It is a good thing to loosen the purse string at least once a year, and material gifts selected with loving care and adapted to the dones' use gladden many hearts.

But if Christ should come and watch our giving, he would find a defect in the distribution of our presents, for they gather in great clusters in the home of the rich while the homes of the poor are sadly neglected by Kris Kringle.

Those who need nothing have everything that love can plan and money can buy, while those who need everything get practically nothing.

If we had the Christ spirit more fully in our hearts, would we not direct our giving so that those who have abundance would give most freely to those in need, and the clusters of Christmas gifts would be thickest where deserving need is greatest?

Our giving is often imperfect in quality as well as in direction. Toys and candies, books, pictures, musical instruments, articles of clothing or household utility or adornment, are excellent in their way, but there is something we can give that is better than any material gift, more Christ-like and more to be desired and cherished.

The best gifts cannot be bought with money. The best gift a man can give his wife and children, partners, employes, friends and fellow men is a year of kindliness and truth, courtesy and appreciation, personal sunshine and thoughtful care for the rights and comforts of all about him.

A cordial smile and a kindly word, a just and truthful life, days and weeks and months saturated with human sunshine and kindly efficient service—these are worth more than any material gifts and are more in keeping with the spirit of the master-life whose memory we celebrate in our Christmas giving and gladness.

And appreciation—here again our distribution is at fault. Month by month and year by year we save up our appreciation till the funeral comes and then we explode in sermon and ovation, in spoken and written and sculptural words, telling our love and praise when the dear one's ears are dead to the music of our sympathy and his eyes can never again be kindled nor his heart be strengthened and inspired by the knowledge and expression of our admiration and respect.

Let us Christianize our Christmas and make it light up the whole year with the Christ spirit of just and loving kindliness.

Dinkelspiel on a Christmas Custom

By George V. Hobart

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HOME, Receatly.

MEIN lieber Looey:

Ve haf receifed your letter from Vooster, Mass., vare der Vooster sauce for der goose should be Vooster sauce for der gander comes from, und ve vas glat dot you vill be home mit us to took your Christmas lunch.

It vas now on us mit full force der happy season ven poor papa's Christmas present vas hiding speechless behind der piano und Maudie vas on der vay to der grocer's to get a mess of mistletoe to decoration der parlor.

Let me tell you, Looey, dot der mistletoe tree is a second cousin to der bambowzle tree vich so many people haf stood unter.

Der mistletoe tree vas inventioned py a beautiful young man for der purpose of kissing a bashful young girl ven needer vun of dem vas looking.

But, nefertheless, it vas a great idea.

Your cousin, Chorge Yateshauser, vas ofer to our house last efening und ven he saw a leedle bunch of mistletoe suspensioned from der chandeliabra, his face got red und he looked around der parlor to see vas dare a young lady hiding behind der furniture.

Den he took me ouid in der butling pantry und vanted to know mit tears in der eyes vedder kissing vas a habit or a disease.

"I haf nefer yet been kissed," set Chorge, "und I doand intention to be unless by accident I step unter der mistletoe und a fair lady of der girl vich catches me dare mit der goods. If such should be my bitter fate den I vill cross my fingers und he brafe no matter vot happens, but I vould like to ask you, Uncle Dinky, could you please remoof der mistletoe from der chandelabra before I vas led like a lamb to der butcher's office?"

At dis happy Christmas season I vould hate, Looey, to repeat der vords vich I mentioned to your cousin, Chorge Yateshauser.

Such a young chent is a discredit to der glorious flag vich bore him, und he puts obstructions in der pathvay of literature as ve see it in der marriage license.

Voe betide der girl of der fair sex vich looks upon such a man mit der goose-gosso eyes vile she stands firm but reluctantly unter der mistletoe tree.

I tolt Chorge dot der man dot vould took der time to speak a harsh vord should kissing is some relation to a goose feather, und he vill find a lopster salad roosting somevare on his family tree.

He is der kind of a boiled prune dot vill kiss a pretty girl und den valk avay to a cool spot und try to figure vould vot dit it taste like.

He has a mouth on him like an open vindow, vich is unspeakable, und it tolls not, needer does it spin.

He is der kind of sour persimmons dot vould see a nice girl stooding unconscious unter der mistletoe tree und den bring her to py saying slobbishly, "Look ouid, Miss, der Autumn leaves vill fall on your hair."

But to der chenooine kissingist vot is dare in der vorld so delightsome as a villing kisseress, vedder it be unier der mistletoe tree or unter der bamboozle tree?

Kissing is der oldest monopoly in der vorld, mit der exgeception of der Stranded Oil Company.

I doand know, Looey, who vas der fairst man to remoof a kiss, but I haf my suspicions.

Anyvay I doand dink der author "f der fairst kiss spoke much abouid his vunderful discofery.

He kept der secret locked up in his bozum, like der circulation of der blood.

He vas afrait to tell it because he knew dot every man in der community vould steal his patent rights.

Votefer he set abouid it, he set it quietly und unpossessuously.

Someting tells me, Looey, dot it vas his collaboraterers dot gafe der idea avay und made it public property.

Heafen bless dot collaboratoress!

Kissing is vun of der best und most videspread professions in dis vorld, und der eight-hour law doand effect it. Ve nefer hear of a strike in der kissing industry.

Der only vay to description a kiss is to took vun, und den mit a qvick inyard breath say, "Fy Chimminneddy! history should repeats itself!"

Den become a repeater.

I doand mean der kind of kissing vich arfeen ven two vimmin part mit each udder on der street corner to took a perfidorne churney on der openface street cars.

Dot looks like kissing to der spectators, but to der vimmens vich handle it it feels like putting a saucer of ice cream back in der refrichenator.

It is der kind of a kiss vich arrives smiling at der face, but before somevun answers der bell it leaves its card und hurries avay.

But der real kiss is ven vun says, "Ich liebe dich," und der udder says ditto—ach, Himmel, Looey!

Vot a blissfulness!

Und der nolse vich goes mit a real kiss, Looey, dot is der sweetest moosic in dis vorld.

Dit you efer heerd a cow ven she lifts her foot from a muddy road? Vell, dot is it only more intensifications.

A kiss is a sigh set to der melodies of Verdi.

A kiss is der cocktail of der soul und der hugsishness dot goes mit it is der cherry.

Your mother has yust asked me, Looey, how it is I know so much abouid dis kissing pitzness, but I yust looked at her und set, "Woman, to der victim belongs der spoils."

She is now mit a lead pencil trying to figure it ouid if dis a compliment or inf I been leading a double life.

Yours mit luf. D. DINKELSPIEL.

(Per George V. Hobart.)

A Christmas Burglar

By James J. Montague

AHA! A burglar in the room!
I hear his stealthy tread;
He's slinking somewhere through the gloom
By yonder trundle-bed.
Across the creaking chamber floor
His fearful footsteps fall.
What form was that stole through the door,
And out along the hall?

WHAT from was that, clad all in white,
And scarcely three feet high?
A burglar? Or some Christmas sprite
With mischief in his eye?
What! YOU! Abroad before the Day
Has lit his round, red lamp?
What takes you from your slumbers, pray,
You little, owlish scamp?

YOU came away down here because
You really felt that you
MUST wait for Mr. Santa Claus
And see if he was true?
You braved the darkness, unafraid,
And all its terrors grim,
And this long, dreadful journey made
To prove your faith in him?

WELL, back to bed! For he IS true;
Your precious faith hold fast.
Old Santa Claus will live for you
While dreams and childhood last.
And when at length you take your place
Among the world of men,
In every little Christmas face
He'll live for you again.

State Should Aid Maniac's Victims

(FROM THE LAWRENCE AMERICAN)

A MOVEMENT is on foot among the friends of organized labor to raise funds for the families of Edward Cohen and Dennis D. Driscoll, the victims of the State House tragedy.

Both victims of the shooting had large families depending upon them, Cohen leaving a widow and eight children, while Driscoll has a wife and six children depending upon him for support, though it may be a long time before he is able to work again.

Why isn't the State liable in some degree for the damage done by the maniac Steele? He was turned loose on the public by the action of the State, and certainly the State was morally if not legally responsible for his acts.

A private corporation or business firm is held liable and subject to action, both civil and criminal, for criminal carelessness on the part of their agents. Why then is not the State of Massachusetts liable for the carelessness of those who allowed Steele to go free and to prey upon society.

The State voluntarily, through the Legislature, should see to it that the families of these victims receive compensation, whether they are legally entitled to it or not.